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Authors note and characters

I WROTE THIS WHEN I WAS 14 THIS IN NO WAY SHAPE OR FORM REFLECTS THE PERSON I AM TODAY THANK YOU

Authors note: just letting you know, wales isn't in the story until later on in the fic. If you don't ship it by all means you don't have to read this or ship it but I don't really want any hate towards it. Also, you may have wales and New Zealand as relatives, but in this version they are not. So here's the relations.

Brothers:
New Zealand, (adopted) Australia, (adopted) America and Canada (biological)
New Zealand and Fiji (biological brothers)

Their parents:
UK and France (ame and Nadas)
unknown (New Zealand)
unknown(Australia)

Friends (UK)
England, Scotland, Ireland, Northern Ireland and wales.

Couples (no hate if you don't ship)
RussiaxAmerica (broken up)
CanadaxUkraine
UKxFrance
May be more in future

Thanks for reading this, now enjoy the rest of the fic, I'll try my best to update often

🇺🇸Alone N Z

[image]

His heart pounded in his chest. He knew what he was about to do, but he couldn't help but wonder what would happen. Still, he took a deep breath, and continued forward.

...

Part one

New zealand hadn't really known UK's friends very well. As far as he was aware, they were much older than him. A bit harder to get along with someone who an adult when your still a teen whos constantly bickering with his brother. Although, he was pretty sure one of them went to his school. He wasn't sure what year he was, but he had seen him around. It would be nice to have a friend at school that UK approved of. All the other islands that he knew otherwise hated UK or didn't go to school anymore. If only UK invited that friend around more often....

"Sup sheep shagger" aussie popped around the door with a grin.
New zealand scowled.
"What do you want Aus?'
"Just letting you know that dads pissed at you."
New zealand looked up, a sudden fear twisting in his stomach. His mouth went dry. He had no idea why he was so scared. He didn't do anything wrong, at least he thought so. He had seen his dad get mad at America and Aussie before. UK never got mad at Canada, and only got mad at Zea once when Aotearoa came over and was being rude to him. That shook Zea a little, as he wasn't used to getting in trouble. He was a good kid. Unless....
He narrowed his eyes. "What did you do?". Aus stared at him, a very exaggerated look of shock on his face. "Me? Do something bad? I wouldn't never." He looked at Zea with a smirk on his face as he darted out the door. "Dad's down stairs" he called while he departed. Zea slowly got off his bed and trudged downstairs. What on earth did Aus do now.

UK was sitting in the lounge when New Zealand made it downstairs, cup of tea in hand, pinkie extended. He motioned for New Zealand to sit. Zea sat nervously on the couch across from his father. UK slowly stirred his tea, making new zealand wait in the uncomfortable silence. Finally, after it seemed like hours, UK finally spoke.
"I was being nice" he began. "When I let you have those birds."
Zea must have given a look of confusion, because UK continued.
"Your birds have been good." he paused. "Except one."
He motioned for Zea to get up and walked to the window. When he threw back the curtains, Zea was met with the sight of UK's car. Or what was left of it. The window wipers were pulled off and the front windscreen was smashed. One of the tires were pulled clean off and the rear view mirrors were cracked so much you couldn't see anything in them anymore.and to top it all off, the car was covered in bird poop. Zea slowly turned to face his father, who so far was keeping his composure.
"That bird, destroyed my car." he hissed. Zea felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up.
"What I want to know" UK continued. "Is why the bird destroyed the car." he started pacing around the room. Zea remained silent.
"I know that the birds normally listen to you and they are pretty well behaved." He turned to face his son, who was quivering in the corner. "So obviously you told it to do it,"
"No I didn't." Zea spoke quickly. While his father had been talking he was thinking about the damages. Only one bird could do that. And he lent that bird to...
"Australia did it" he blurted out. UK looked at him. "How". He demanded.
Zea shrunk into the corner. "He- he asked to borrow my bird for the day." he stuttered. "I didn't know he was gonna do that!" Zea felt his eyes tearing up. He didn't want his father to yell at him. He never realised how sensitive he was when it came to his family until now. UK's face softened.
"Oh Zea" he said, as he pulled the now crying child into his arms. He should have known new zealand wasn't as tough as america. He needed to learn that his children had very different personalities.
"Go back upstairs Zea". He smiled softly. "I'll deal with Aus. I can see him trying to get you in trouble. He's mean like that."
Zea nodded, wiped his eyes and walked back upstairs. He could

really use a friend right now.

Zea opened the door to his room and closed it to muffle that sound of Aus getting in trouble. He would have gone to canada's room, except nada was staying at a friends house. And he wasn't going to see America. He wouldn't be helpful and besides, he had probably already snuck out to russia's house by now. New Zealand sighed and grabbed his phone. He went onto the oceania group chat to check if anyone was on. Fiji was the only one active and zea knew that he hated him with a passion, so he scrolled through his phone for a while. After a few minutes though, a notification popped up. It was from aotearoa. Surprised, zea opened it.

Aotearoa: i see your brothers fighting with your dad lol

"How did you know". Zea muttered to himself. He glanced out the window. Nothing. He was just about to turn away when he noticed something move. Aotearoa waved from the bushes. Zea gave a laugh and waved back. Aotearoa motioned for him to come outside. Zea glanced at the door. He could hear Aus stomping back upstairs. He quickly used NZ sign language to tell Aotearoa that Aussie was coming. He turned away just as he was ducking back into the bushes. Aus opened the door, a scowl on his face.
"Dad told me to apologize" he mumbled. "So sorry".
"Apology accepted". Zea said with a smile. He was just happy he didn't get in trouble. Aus turned and walked out of the room, making sure to slam the door behind him. Zea flinched. Australia was obviously mad and he needed to stay away from him that night. Luckily he had a backup plan. He walked over to the window, slid it open, and slipped out onto the roof. He glanced down the bushes where his friend had been before. No sign of movement. He frowned. Aotearoa was just there a minute ago. Cautiously, he climbed down the pipe on the side of the house and dropped safely into the bushes below. He darted down the side of his house out the front, being careful not to disturb his birds who had already turned in for the night. He reached for his phone and his heart dropped. "Shit" he thought to himself. He had left his phone in his room. To scared to make the climb back to his room yet, he decided to run over to niues or tokelaus. While they are technically his kids (he adopted them, no one knows how he

managed to get three kids) they lived with aotearoa, who took care of them. However he didn't get far before he ran into america. Literally.

"Wtf" his older brother cursed. Zea fell over on impact. (he's very small compared to his brother) "hey, watch where your". America stopped to look down at his little brother. He chuckled and help Zea to his feet. "What's my little brother doing sneaking out". Zea brushed himself off and noticed that his face was still streaked with tears. He hoped Ame wouldn't notice under the dim street lamps. "I just wanted to go see some friends" Zea replied looking down at his shoes, not looking his brother in the eye. He was never really as close with ame compared to his other brothers. America snickered. "Yea right kiwi boy, like you would do that. Your too good of a kid to sneak out late at night". Zea continued to look at the ground. Ame's smile faltered. "Is something going on at home" he said softly, almost so Zea couldn't hear. Zea looked up at his brother. He had a look of concern on his face. Zea could never understand America's relationship with their father, so he wouldn't know what was going on through his brothers head at that moment.
"No" Zea whispered. Ame rolled his eyes.
"Yeah right, why else would you sneak out"?
Zea looked back at his brother.
"Aussie got me in trouble and dad yelled at me". Ame snorted.
"Is that why you cried". Zea felt his heart stop for a second. Had he heard that correctly? He looked at his brother's smirking face.
"Yeah, you didn't think I would notice did you? I'm not an idiot Zea, I can tell when someone's been crying".
New Zealand looked at his shoes. He heard Ame chuckle.
"You gotta stop being a wimp bro. Learn to toughen up".
"I'm not a wimp" Zea muttered angrily. That's why he doesn't speak to America. He's no help. Ame grinned.
"If dad yelling at you makes you cry, then your a wimp".
"Shut up". Zea went to push past America, but a hand on his jacket stopped him.
"Hold it wimpey you can't leave yet". Zea spun around to face is brother.
"Why not".
"You need me to get back inside. Your inexperienced. You need an expert to sneak you back into the house". Zea pulled a face. America

was right. Unless Zea wanted to spend the night outside, he was going to have to go with his brother. Grudgingly, he followed his brother back to the house.

When they arrived, ame pulled Zea into the bushes.
"Alright here's the plan" Ame said in a hushed whisper. "You go get one of your birds to make some noise. Then when dad comes out say you are trying to get the bird to quiet down. Then I'll come to sneak back in when you go back inside. Got it?" Zea nodded. He didn't want to wake his birds, but what choice did he honestly have. He slipped round the side of the house and went over to the cages. He got his already awake kiwi and put him on the ground.
"Ok Piwi" he whispered gently. "I want you to make as much noise as possible for please darling". The little brow ball moved its head in a way that looked like a nod. Ame looked on, interested in his brothers bird. The kiwi started to squawk over and over again, so loud it hurt Zea ears. He never knew his bird could squawk that loud. Ame duck into the bushes as he heard the window slide open.
"What the bloody hell is that noise" UK yelled into the night.
"Sorry dad I was just trying the get piwi to quiet down".
UK glanced down at New Zealand, his eyes narrowing. "When did you get outside".
Zea thought fast. "I ran out here fast as not to disturb you".
UK stood silently for a movement. Zea held his breath. Finally his father responded.
"Alright son, just get inside out of the cold". Zea breathed a sigh of relief and rushed inside. Ame ran in with him, only stopping to say one thing before disappearing upstairs.
"Ya did good for your first time sneaking out, ey wimp" he snickered. Zea crosses his arms and pouted. Ame laughed.
"You look like a little kid doing that". With that he turned and disappeared to his room. Zea hoped that it would be his last interaction with his brother for a while.

F J School N Z

[image]

Part two

New Zealand wasn't prepared to start the new school year. His old friends from the pacific islands had left and the younger ones were at the conjoining intermediate by his high school. He could go see them but high school students aren't allowed to go to the intermediate. There was Fiji who was a senior but he knew Fiji would rather die than hang out with Zea. Canada and Australia had their own group of friends Zea didn't know, and Aus would just be an ass to him anyway. He ate his breakfast in a hurry, making sure to have time to text Aotearoa after. He was still confused as to where his friend disappeared to last night. However he didn't get time because his dad stopped him before he could grab his phone.

"America is driving you and Australia to school today and your going now" he said sternly. Zea didn't know where the sternness came from. Maybe his dad was still upset about the car. Zea followed Aus to America's car. While America had left high school, their school was connected to a university which Ame had decided to go to. When he had a free period he would often come over and tease Nada and his friends. Zea was secretly glad he hung out on the back field where Ame wasn't allowed to go. The school didn't mind ex pupils coming in, but there were still limits. Plus Ame was a troublemaker at school, so they were cautious around him. Thinking about his old hangout made Zea feel nervous again. He would have to hang out there all alone. Unless he made some new friends he was gonna be lonely for the year. He decided to tell Aus about his concerns and immediately regretted it.

"Huh, says the guy who was showing off about more friends than me" Aussie scoffed. "Grow up".

Zea turned away from his brother and stared out the window. He felt his eyes start to water. He wiped the tears away, determined not to let his brother see him upset. Maybe Ame was right. He was

a wimp.

He arrived at school late because Ame insisted that they got McDonald's on the way. Zea has to rush to his first class before they began. He just managed to sit for as the teacher came in. A few kids in his class sniggered at his late arrival and Zea felt his face go red. As the teacher began the first lesson he noticed that he had happened to choose the seat right next to Fiji. Fiji was giving him a scowl, displeased with his new desk mate. Zea returned the scowl and got to work. It was going to be a long year.

"Alright bro we should probably sort out our differences if we're gonna sit next to each other this year".

Zea glanced up at the owner of the voice. It was now morning tea and he had found himself sitting on the back field like old times. He was at the top of the bleachers that overlooked the rugby pitch. He could remember playing games of rugby with his friends for all the years they had been there. Now it was just him and Fiji, who was now standing in front of him, awkwardly waiting for a reply. New Zealand looked at the country before him. It seemed like yesterday when he realized that this boy was his actual biological brother, along with some of the other pacific islands. To think that they hated each other with existential fury. Zea could remember back when they were younger Fiji had a bully problem. He had asked Zea to help him with it, but Zea refused. He wasn't good at dealing with bullies. Australia was friends with the group at that point, but he also refused to help. That hurt Fiji because he knew Aus could help. Aus decided to leave the group anyway, finding new friends to hang out with. He wasn't very popular with the group after that. However, even though Australia was the one who had that capability to stop Fiji's bully problem and didn't, Fiji was mainly angry a Zea. Maybe because they were friends and he felt like it was a betrayal of trust. Whatever happened then caused Zea and Fiji to hate each for years after that. And now it was just the two of them, both friendless, with only each other. Zea sighed.

"Alright , what do you have in mind". Fiji grinned.

"Me and you. Rugby game. When the season starts, we play. We'll see how it plays out. I'll see how much you've improved since last

year". Zea could see what Fiji was doing. He rolled his eyes. Obviously he would have to find some way of earning this guys friendship. He's always been like that.

"So I have to prove myself to you huh"?

Fiji looked taken aback. His shocked expression turned into a scowl.

"Well I would like to find a friend I can trust" he mumbled, looking at the ground. Zea suddenly felt guilty. Of course Fiji was hostile towards him. He's never had a friend he could trust. Zea smiled and went over the small country.

"Alright let's do it".

Fiji smiled. "Alright"! Zea gave a laugh. Fiji jumped up on the bleachers, making himself taller than New Zealand.

"When rugby season comes, the game is on"!

...

It didn't take rugby season long to roll around. The school wasn't big on rugby, so Fiji, Zea and a few other countries were the only ones playing it. Aotearoa would play it except he didn't go to the same school. In fact Zea wasn't sure if he went to school in the first place. He always seemed to have free time. Thinking about him made Zea reflect back to the weeks before when he had seen his friend outside the window. He realized that he never asked his friend where he went. It must have not come up in conversation. Still this was no time to think about Aotearoa. He had a game of rugby to win.

(time skip)

Zea stepped off field, a gloomy feeling washing over him. Halfway through the game, it started to rain and everyone was slipping up and getting all muddy. He felt miserable and could feel the start of a cold. He still managed to win, but not by the amount he would have liked. He glanced over at Fiji, who thankfully didn't seem that mad. In fact, Zea would swear he looked impressed. His theory was confirmed when Fiji came up to him and congratulated him.

"Still see that your still an amazing playing" he grinned. Zea gave a small smile back.

"Thanks, but I can do better" he teased. Fiji laughed and started to walk away.

"So I guess I'll see you in class on Monday," he called behind him.

"Yep" Zea yelled. He still had a few more games to go, seeing as he bet Fiji. He turned back towards the field as the whistle blew, wondering who he was gonna be playing. He paused at the edge of the field. He recognized that country. He had seen him somewhere before. Then it hit him.

It was one of UK's friends.

Wales.

N Z Admiration□□□□□□

[image]

Part three

Zea was leaving the field late that afternoon. He had to stay throughout the day because he kept winning games. He won the day overall and would continue playing for the school after. Though the country he played in the finals was really good. Zea almost lost to him. He believed it was Wales again, judging by the uniform. Zea was shocked at how good he was, but he was friends with UK and he was pretty sure he was related to England and all that, so he had to be good. Zea began packing his stuff when he noticed a country standing near him, watching. It was England!
"Well speak of the devil" Zea muttered to himself. He turned to say hello to England. If hanging out with his dad and canada taught him anything, it was to be polite. He expected England to just return the greeting and then leave him be, but instead England started conversation.
"That was good playing out there today" he said kindly. Zea was surprised.
"You were watching me" he inquired. He knew that England was his dads friend and all, but Zea didn't know him that well and never thought he would come see him. England laughed.
"Oh no, I was actually here to watch Wales play and I was hoping he would win". He smiled at New Zealand. "But obviously we have a very skilled rugby player right here". Zea felt himself going red. He wasn't used to having complements said to his face. Normally it was just people saying stuff about him to other, mostly nice things, but Aus had to slip a rumor in there a few times. England continued to talk, unaware of Zea's silence.
"But I've noticed that wales was acting weird after playing against you". Zea looked up with a frown.
"How so?"
England thought for a while, then spoke again. "Well normally he gets really grumpy after losing a rugby game but today he seemed". England paused, trying to find the right words. "Different around

you. It's almost like he admires you". England gave New Zealand a wink and began to wander away, calling for Wales. Zea just stood there, dumbfounded. Someone Admires him? No it can't be true. Zea shook his head and grabbed his stuff. He didn't even notice that it had grown late. His father would be worrying.

...

It was dark by the time he got. While packing up he missed getting to America's car on time and it resulted in him leaving Zea behind. So he had to trudge home in the dark. He hoped Ame was getting in a lot of trouble. He smiled at the thought of his brothers punishment. Grounded? Devices taken off him? Made to do every job in the house? He grinned. Or maybe no Russia for a while. "Hehe" he giggled to himself. That would serve America right. Not seeing his boyfriend in ages. Zea suddenly felt sad. Thinking of the fact that his brother had someone to love when Zea didn't even have a close friend made Zea unhappy. He really shouldn't feel happy at the sound of ame not being aloud to see Russia. Those two were one of the happiest couples he had seen. After Canada and Ukraine of course. Zea melancholy trudged up to the front door and knocked. He heard a scuffle from behind it and heard a lock click. The door was swung open to reveal...
"Canada" Zea exclaimed in relief and surprise. Canada was meant to have gone to the next town over for university that year. While he still wanted to see his family, that university was the best one for him. He wasn't meant to be home for a few more weeks. The town was only an hours drive away, but it was through the forest and it is dangerous to drive alone. Canada smiled. "Hey Zea, miss me". Before he knew it New Zealand had his arms wrapped around his older brother in a hug. It had been so many grueling weeks in the house without him. Aussies constant teasing, America being an ass, he really needed a sensible one to hang out with. He knew he would have to toughen up when Canada left but still. He could feel tears falling down his face. He missed his brother. Canda, obviously not minding how muddy Zea was, held his brother close.
"Im glad your okay" he said softly. That snapped Zea back to reality. It was still dark and everyone was obviously worried about him. He looked at Canada. "Where is everyone" he asked. The house seemed empty. Canada gave a weak smile.

"Out looking for you. Dad went out in his car with Aus and Ame went with mum. I was told to wait here just in case you showed up". Zea suddenly felt bad. They were out looking for him, all because he played rugby for too long. Canada must have noticed that Zea was quiet and hugged him again.
"Hey, I'll text mum and you can go get changed and go to bed, ok"? Zea nodded and walked upstairs, clearly getting mud everywhere, but Canada dismissed it. Zea was tired and could barely comprehend what was going on. He never knew how tired he was until now. He could only remember stumbling to his room before everything went black.

Zea woke up the next morning with a massive headache and an intense fever. He was sick, though it took him a while to understand it. He couldn't remember the night before, only seeing Canada. While he was trying to find his head, the door creaked open.
"Hey kiwi" Australia said softly closing it behind him. Zea was confused. Aus normally would have a snarky remark to greet Zea with in the morning. Why was he being so nice? Zea put his thoughts into words. Aus gave a small laugh.
"I hate to admit it but I was really worried about you last night, and I was kinda mad Ame". The memories of the previously evening came flooding back. Zea looked at Aus, then at the door. He hadn't noticed Ukraine and canada standing there. He could see Ame behind them, hanging his head in shame. He felt really bad for his brother at that moment. If Zea hadn't had been late then Ame wouldn't have gotten impatient and left, and if ame didn't leave, Zea wouldn't have this burning fever.
"Mate" he croaked. Ame glanced at him, not moving from behind Canada and Ukraine. Zea took a deep breath before he continued. "I just wanna let you know it's not your fault. I was late to the car and I paid the price for it". Ame did his best to smile at the weak country in front of him. He immediately felt guilt the night before when he realised that he had left the kiwi behind. Aussie was immediately mad at him and so was dad. Nada had come home early and well, Ame could tell he was disappointed. He really shouldn't care about his younger brothers emotions, but they were closer than he realised. He had also gained respect for his brother after he left for uni. Ame was too much of a coward to stray far from his family and Russia. (I know that seems like such and un-

American thing to do, but Ame just wants someone close, even if he hates his dad)
"Alright guys you should leave New Zealand to rest, he is very sick" UK commanded as he entered the room. Ame listened to his father for once and left the country alone. Canada ran in gave Zea a hug before turning and following after his brother. Ukraine gave a small wave before also turning and leaving with Canada. Only Aus stayed next to Zea. UK sighed and let the Australian stay with his brother. Zea gave Aus a small smile before sinking back into the dream world he had been in moments before. The Australian rest his head next the sleeping kiwis and smiled. He hadn't felt this close to his brother in a long time. He had to admit he missed it. Aus sighed and joined his brother in the land of dreams. Before drifting off, he made a promise to himself to make sure that his brother stayed his brother forever. That he never left him. Aus smiled in his sleep. Deep down he still loved his brother.

Evening walk NZ

Part four

It had been a few weeks since Zea was sick. He had managed to recover within a few days with the help of some of Aotearoa's "special" medicine he lent him. He had only missed two rugby trainings while he was away. It hadn't really crossed his mind until he returned to school. Where he got yelled at by Fiji for "ditching" him. Eventually the little country calmed down enough for them to head to class. New Zealand was going to have to wait until the next week till the next training. He hadn't missed any games thankfully. They were gonna have a few tests and then a big competition (aka the rugby World Cup). Zea had been lucky to be one of the first countries at the school to compete in it. And he was the first ever winner. He chuckled at the look on the other teams faces when they saw that they were beaten by a kid no older than 14 (time moves differently in this universe, while it has been a few years, Zeas only aged about a year.) He thought back on the rugby World Cup while doodling himself winning for the third year in a row in his maths book. He was so lost in space that he hardly noticed that the class was packing up until Fiji nudged him.
"Hey were going to lunch now if your gonna wake up" he grumbled. New Zealand snapped back into reality as he quickly shoved his maths book in his bag, which still had no work in it. (If New Zealand's anything like me, it's probably filled with drawings) He hastily followed Fiji out the door to their hangout on the rugby field. While he and Fiji had become "friends" they still didn't get along as well as other friends do. Still, Zea was ready to be friends with anyone at this point. It felt weird to him, having no friends. He had so many last year, but they had all moved on to do other things with their lives. Zea shed a silent tear at the thought of his old friends. Some of them had gotten significant others and had moved in with them. Zea felt sad when thinking about that. He knew he probably won't find anyone to love. Who's interested in a little

isolated country in the Southern Hemisphere?

Wales certainly was.

...

It was late evening. Zea was at home on the couch watching TV. America was out, so was Aus and France was staying out late working. It was just him and UK. Zea hoped that he could have a quiet night at home but nope! UK insisted that they took his corgi and Zeas sheepdog for a walk. Zea had named her Zag after the dog in the hunt for the wilderpeople (don't sue me). The dogs looked very similar and Zea loved that movie, so he couldn't avoid it. He grumbled something about peace and quiet and then called Zag over. A loud bark, more of a yap, came from the hallway had the sheep dog quickly overtook the corgi that was waddling towards UK. She jumped into her owner's arms, licking him all over. Zea laughed and gave her a firm pat. He loved his dog.
"Alright, ready to go"? UK ask Zea had he put the leash on his corgi. Zea nodded and followed his dad out the door. It was a cool winter evening, with the sun setting over the distant hills, making everything around Zea look like Golding haze. He had to admit it was quite beautiful. He followed his dad along the path towards the playground that Zea used to go to as a younger kid. Zea began to think back to when he was a little kid. Canada pushing him on the swing, Aus chasing him with a snake, Ame pretending to be interested in his stories. Zea missed those days. As he continued to think of better times, he didn't take notice in his surroundings. He continued to walk until.
" OI New Zealand"! Zea stopped in his tracks and looked behind him. His father was standing there with England and a shorter country. Zea blushed and walked back towards the group, keeping his head down.
"Hello New Zealand". England smiled at him. Zea mumbled a hello before turning away to call his dog back. She had run off into the woods somewhere. Zea was angrily muttering to himself when he felt a tap on his shoulder.
"Um, excuse me" a quiet voice behind him spoke. Zea turned to the figure. It was the country that he saw standing with England. The country had green and white halves as past of his flag design but

the thing that New Zealand noticed first was the massive red dragon at the centre. Zea immediately realised who the country he was talking to was.
"Hi, I'm Wales" the country smiled, extending his hand. Zea shook it, slight confusion as to why this country was talking to him.
"I saw you play rugby a couple of weeks back and I thought you were really good" Wales said, as if he read zeas mind. "I normally don't get beaten". He gave a laugh and Zea awkwardly joined in. He didn't know why but he felt... different around this country. Almost like, he... liked him. Zea pushed that thought to the back of his. He had just met the guy of course he didn't like him. Maybe he was getting sick again.
"I also noticed that we're in the same class and was wondering if I could sit with you seeing as I have no one to sit with" Wales continued talking to him, a sheepish grin on his face.
"Sure" Zea chirped, smiling at wales. He could relate to this country. He wondered if there's anything else he had in common with this country. He spent the next few minutes chatting with this country, getting to know him more. He was enjoying himself, finding more and more things they had in common. He believed to have found a new friend. They had already organised to sit next to each other in class and hang out at lunch. They even agreed to play rugby against each other sometime. Wales insisted on a rematch. Zea could see the fire in his eyes as he described how he was going to beat Zea this time. Zea just smiled and said sure you are. But of course, all good things had to come to an end.

"New Zealand it's time to go" UK called from across the park. Zea blinked. He had never noticed how far away he and Wales had drifted from the adults. He gave Wales a sad smile.
"Sorry, I have to go now, but it was nice meeting you"! Wales smiled back.
"It's alright and it was nice meeting you too"! Even though the country was smiling, Zea could see that he wanted to continue talking. Zea ran back over to UK, with Wales disappearing off somewhere to find England. Zea turned to give Wales a wave goodbye, but he was already gone. Disappointed, he turned to follow UK back home. He was kinda surprised when he saw UK smiling at him when he got back.
"What are you smiling about" Zea asked his dad. UK gave a chuckle.

"Me and England were talking about Wales and you. We were just saying how you both don't have many friends and it would be nice if you two became friends". UK stopped to look at his son.
"I see that's already happened though". Zea turned away from his father, feeling his face go red. He had no idea why. The rest of the walk home was in silence, with the occasional yap from Zag. All throughout the walk, Zea couldn't help but think about Wales. He smiled every time he imagined what school would be like now he had a friend. Especially one as great as Wales.
As Zea fell asleep that night he reflected on the day. It had been pretty bad up until the walk. Wales had made him feel better and forget about the stress of school. Zea smiled as he drifted off. He quite liked this country.

Wales.

So this probably filled with a lot of mistakes so sorry about that. Anyway, I hope your enjoying the fic so far. I'm currently working on part six but I'm at that boring part between exciting bits right now, so the next parts might take a while to come out.

Anyway, bye for now.

□□□□□□♥□**N Z**

□□□□□□□My house N Z

Part five

(Angst I guess lol idk)

Wales was exhausted. He was up late thinking about meeting New Zealand in the park. He had always admired his rugby playing and everything else about the country. He knew he had a crush on him since the day he first saw him. Even though Zea didn't notice him until yesterday. He sighed and rolled over to check his phone. He had given his number to the little country last night, in hopes they could text each other. But unfortunately, there were no messages from him. Wales placed his phone back on the table and stared around his room for a while. His eyes fell on each of his rugby posters and awards, then settled on the picture of New Zealand he had sitting on his set of drawers. He had taken the picture out of a yearbook they had gotten the year before. New Zealand was in it for his rugby playing that year, earning a special place and a larger picture. Wales had cut it out and put it in a frame. He sometimes felt it was a little creepy that he had done that. But he really wanted to his face everyday. Wales groaned rubbing his eyes. Today was going to be a long day.

...

New Zealand arrived to school late that morning. Ame hogged the shower and Australia insisted on showing Zea every. Singel. Pet. He owned. By the time ame finally drove them, the bell had already rung. Zea was rushing to get in before he realised that he had maths first, so he slowed down to a walk. He felt funny today. He was suddenly nervous, but he had no idea why. When he arrived at his class, he immediately knew why. He could see Wales, at the back of the class, waiting for him. He felt his heart pick up the pace. Why was he acting like this!? He took a deep breath before entering the classroom. He must be getting sick again, it had to be the only explanation. He opened the door as quietly as he could, trying his best to sneak in the classroom. But the teacher of course heard him.

"Why are you late" she demanded. Zea flinched.
'Frick' he thought to himself. He hated getting in trouble. It wasn't like him. He slowly turned to face the teacher, not looking her in the eyes.
"My um, brothers were holding me up" he muttered. The teacher sighed. She knew America and had taught him before, so she knew how disruptive he was. She gestured towards an empty seat and told new zealand to sit. Zea did as he was told, disappointed that it wasn't by Wales. However when the teachers back was turned, he quickly moved over to him, ignoring Fiji staring at him.
"Hey" he whispered, as he slipped into the seat next to him. "Whats up"?
Wales looked up at Zea, smiling.
"Oh ya know, englands being stupid about me losing at rugby" he admmited sheepishly. Zea gave a small smile and gave Wales a reassuring pat. This made Wales blush, but the kiwi didn't notice.
"We're still on for that rugby game though"? He asked. Wales nodded and looked away from the country. He didn't want New Zealand to get any ideas about his crush. He had managed to keep it a secret for long enough and he didn't want the actual person to find out. He could feel Zea's eyes following his movements while he continued to work.

...

It was a relief when the bell finally rang, signalling lunch time. Everyone dispersed, except New Zealand who had to stay behind to get a note written home to his parents about being late. Wales waited outside for him, his heart beating rapidly. He had decided to ask Zea to come over to his house that afternoon. He hoped UK would let him come along. When Zea finally exited the classroom, Wales motined for him to come over to a quiet spot. Zea obeyed.
"So what are we doing over here bro" New Zealand asked curiously. Wales had been awfully quiet even since Zea had come and sat with him.
"Well, um, I was wondering if you, um, wanted to come over to my, um house this afternoon" Wales stammered. Zea smiled.
"Of course, I would love too, just let me text my dad". Zea pulled out his phone and started typing, oblivious to the fact Wales was staring at him. Wales was silently checking out the small country,

making mental notes in his head about his appearance. His mind began to wander as he thought about what he and New Zealand could do. He was just getting to a good part when he was interrupted.
"Um, Wales"? Wales snapped back into reality and saw that New Zealand was looking at him funny. "You were, um staring at me weirdly". Wales blushed and looked away.
"Sorry, I was daydreaming". He noticed out of the corner of his eye that Zea was also blushing. That made him blush harder.
"Hey um, I gotta do something, so uh, see you after school". Zea gave a small nod.
"Ok see ya mate". Wales quickly ran off to the bathroom to hide. He can't believe he was caught staring at him, UGH, it was so embarrassing! Wales ran inside the empty bathroom and locked himself in a stall. While he managed to calm down, he thought about New Zealand and that made his heart rate speed up more. When his heart rate was steady again, he quietly thought to himself about what was going on. By the time the bell rang to signal the start of the last lesson, he had come to a decision. That Zea deserved to know about Wales feelings for him. Whether or not Wales wanted to tell him.

...

Wales met New Zealand outside when school dispersed for the day. He hoped that Zea had forgotten about what happened at lunch and that they could continue with their day. Zea smiled at waved when he spotted Wales.
"Hi mate, we going back to your place now"? Wales nodded. "Yep! We're gonna have to walk though because England can't come and pick us up. Don't worry it's not too far". Zea shrugged.
"Doesn't worry me".
"Cool".
With that the two set off to Wales house, with Zea happily chatting away, while Wales listened. Zea had been so immersed with the conversation that he didn't even know that they arrived. He stopped for a second to marvel at the sight of Wales house. It was huge. It was an old brick building with a massive garden with every flower imaginable. There was winding path leading up to an oak wood door with a brass doorknob. The house looked as old as time and if

it wasn't for the new cars parked in the driveway, Zea could have sworn he went back in time. Wales laughed at the sight at Zea's amazed expression.
"Shall we go inside or continued to stare at my house"? Zea grinned.
"I wanna see the rest of this place it's so cool"! Wales smiled and gestures towards the door. Zea skipped up the path following Wales. He felt like he was in a fairytale. His dad would have loved a house like this but he couldn't afford one with all the colonies he had to take care of. Still, whiles Zea's house was pretty large, Wales one was massive. The kiwi felt so small when he stepped into the entrance way. This place had to be at least three stories high. Zea wandered around the bottom of the stairs, gazing up at the roof. It was so tall. Wales silently watched him, feeling his heart as it starts to beat faster and faster. Why was he so nervous?
New Zealand turned to look at wales, a big grin still on his face.
"Where's your room I wanna see it". Wales grinned and started to trudge up the long flight of stairs.
"Follow me". New Zealand eagerly followed after Wales, hardly containing his excitement. After a few flights of stairs, they arrived at a door with the name 'Wales' on it. Wales grasped the doorknob and opened the door. Zea entered the room, taking everything in. He glanced at every rugby poster, every award, every picture. 'This is so cool' he thought to himself. He turned to look at the other side of the room when his eyes fell on the picture of himself.. Wales looked in the direction New Zealand was staring in and froze. 'Oh no, oh no, oh no, shit, shit, shit'! Acting fast, Wales dove across his bed and shoved the picture off his desk. He probably looked like such an idiot and Zea had obviously already seen the picture, but Wales just hoped that he didn't. He kept his back to the country whose picture he held in his hand, to afraid to turn around and face him. New Zealand probably thought he was weird, creepy, stupid, a loser and every other insult in the book. His face felt very hot as he put the picture down under the bed. He felt like crying but he knew if he did Zea would just judge him more. He sat there at the head of his bed, fighting back tears. He could feel them start to roll down his face. Wiping his face, he prepared to get up and explain himself when he felt small arms wrap around him.
"Its ok" Zea whispered. "You don't need to be embarrassed". Wales choked out a small, awkward laugh and and held onto Zea's arms. They sat like that for a while, not breaking out of the embrace.

Wales had moved himself so he was in a better position to hug Zea back. Zea listened while Wales tried to explain why he had a picture of Zea on his dresser. Already Zea could feel the getting closer. It felt like millions of years had gone by until his dad called him to come home. Zea admittedly felt sad to leave and it was obvious that Wales felt the same.
"You promise you'll come hang out again soon" Wales asked as he walked Zea to the door. "You know properly next time without, embarrassing moments". New Zealand nodded.
"I would love too" he whispered.

He then waved his best friend goodbye.

A U Teasing N Z

Part six

"OI, AUS GIVE HIM BACK" New Zealand yelled at his brother, who was currently running downstairs with Zea's kiwi. Zea sprinted after him, determined to get his beloved bird back. However when he skidded into the kitchen, Australia had disappeared. America sat in the kitchen, with russia at his side. Zea was confused, mainly at the fact Aus had just disappeared into thin air and why russia was sitting in the kitchen.
"I thought dad said no people over" Zea asked, his eyes narrowing. Ame snorted.
"Dads not here dipshit, now leave us alone". America turned back to russia, a crazy look in his eyes. New Zealand pretend to throw up in the corner, which made russia crack a smile. Ame groaned and turned around.
"Hey, get lost" he snarled.
"okay, okay" Zea muttered as he left the kitchen, back on his kiwi hunt. He was about to head to the backyard when he heard a voice calling him.
"Hey, Zea'! Zea smiled and turned around.
"Hey Wales"! Zea ran over to Wales, who was standing by the gate.
"Whats up"?
"Nothing, as usual" Wales admitted.
"That's why we should hang out more". Zea grinned and nudged Wales. Wales was just about to say something, when a loud jeering came from the roof.
"Haha New Zealand you couldn't find me" Australia yelled, a smirk spread across his face. In one hand he held one of his pet snakes and in the other held the kiwi. Zea scowled.
"Okay Aus you can give him back". Australia's grin grew wider as he got more comfortable.
"Nah, I'm good".
Zea muttered something under his breath as he grabbed Wales arm and lead him inside. He'll worry about the bird later. Aus wouldn't hurt it. He's not that mean. Right?

Zea sat down on his bed, releasing a huge sigh as he did so. Wales sat next to him after taking everything in.
"Your brothers pretty mean to you, isn't he" Wales asked quietly.
Zea nodded, rolling his eyes.
"He's the worst, always being mean to me, taking my stuff, I just hate him sometimes"! Zea began ranting about his two older brothers and Wales listened, letting his friend vent to him about the troubles he was going through. Wales never thought a country could be so mad about everything all at once. Wales continued to listen, unconsciously moving closer and closer to him, until he was leaning against him. Zea started to get quieter and quieter, until it was completely silent. It was now the two of them, sitting alone in the silence. Wales was the first to break the tension.
"Well I just came by to ask you if your still going to play rugby at school on Thursday"?
"Yea, I wouldn't miss it for the world". Wales gave a small smile before leaving. Zea followed him to the door to say goodbye, when he noticed Ireland was sitting in the car, a smirk on his face. He notice Wales blush out of the corner of his eye and watched and he ran towards the car. He couldn't help but crack a smile as he watched Wales get more and more flustered as he talked to Ireland. It seemed like Ireland was teasing him and Wales was hating it. It reminded Zea of Aus and his relationship. And now that he thinks about it.
It's time to get his kiwi back.

...

Wales stared out the window in a huff on the way home. Ireland still had a smirk on his face, occasionally glancing to look at his brother. Wales hated him at the moment. Ireland had started teasing him after New Zealand came to visit that one afternoon. Wales had a feeling that Ireland knew about his crush. He had hoped that he had kept it a secret for long enough but Ireland always managed to find out about his secrets. Ireland and Northern Ireland were twins that Wales had become close two after England invited them to stay. They went really his siblings, he just considered them ones. England was kinda like the father figure in the house, Scotland was the weird older brother who always got drunk and swears a lot, Northern Ireland is the nicer brother that is

nice to Wales and Ireland is the weird one that dates his adopted sibling because he can and also doesn't consider himself part of the family. Wales still called him his brother though. Ireland was quiet for most of the drive home, until they pulled up outside. Ireland quickly locked the doors and turned to his brother, still smirking.
"So". Wales glared at him.
"So what"!
Ireland grinned even more.
"Why are ya hanging out with UK's kid, eh, Ye like him or something". Wales blushed and tried to open the door.
"Let me out Ireland" he growled. Ireland shook his head, still grinning that shit eating grin.
"Not until ya answer my question".
Wales glared at him.
"No" he declared firmly. Ireland's face fell.
"Alright then". The door unlocked and Wales stumbled out of the car. Ireland looked after him. His little brother was always terrible at lying.

...

"This next part is called, I hate you".
"New Zealand that's rude" France scolded him. The family was all sitting together in the living room, listening to New Zealand talk. Zea stared angrily across the room at Australia, while holding his hurt kiwi. Australia sat across from him, a mixture of hurt and frustration on his face. He didn't mean to hurt the kiwi or his brother, but his brother didn't need to be an ass about it. He made that clear by ignoring him for the rest of the night. And Zea wasn't having it.
"Look France, this is between me and Aus, he doesn't care what I call him". France crossed her arms, a stern look on her face.
"Still, it is very rude. Apologise"!
Zea grumbled an apology and quickly ran back upstairs, with France angrily yelling after him. After slamming his door shut he pulled out his phone and fell back onto his bed. He opened up his chat with Wales. He was just about to text him when his dad Burst into the room.
"Why were you being rude to France?" He growled. He now knows to address her as France around Zea, because Zea always knew that

France wasn't his real mum. UK had given up on trying to get Zea to call her that.
"I wasn't, I was being rude to Aus" he complained. UK rolled his eyes.
"Still no excuse to be mean to France". He held out his hand.
"Give me your phone".
"No I don't think I will" Zea retorted as he shoved his phone in his pocket.
"New Zealand". UK's voice grew louder. Zea shuddered.
"Ok fine but I wanted to talk to Wales tonight" he groaned. A wandering America outside his door took a detour when he heard this. UK took the phone from his son.
"Well maybe you should have thought of that before hand". With that, UK left New Zealand in the room with nothing to do. Zea muttered something about how he hates this house when Ame sauntered into the room and leant against his desk. Zea looked up at him, an unamused expression on his face.
"Why are you in my room, go annoy Canada is he's still here". Ame shook his head, a wide grin on his face.
"I believe that little old Zea here has a crush". Zea's face went red as he threw a pillow at his asshole brother.
"No I don't"!
Ame dodged the pillow and threw it back at him.
"Sure you don't". Zea turned away from his brother, face still flushed red. Why is everyone in this house out to get him. Ame sat next to him, grin no longer there. He actually seemed quite serious.
"Make sure to wear protection".
"UGH WTAF AME"! America laughed and ran from the room, dodging everything New Zealand was throwing at him.
"Wth is going on up there" UK yelled from the living room. Ame continued to laugh as he ran down stairs to get Aus. He grabbed him by the arm and led him back up to Zea's room.
"ZEA HAS A CRUSH" he exclaimed between wheezes. Aus also started to laugh at the sight of his brothers red face.
"NO I DON'T"!
The brothers continued their teasing and New Zealand continued his yelling, until France finally told them all to shut up.
When everyone finally cooled down they all drifted off to sleep.

One by one.

N Z Talking N Z

Part seven

Zea was in a deep sleep when his phone buzzed. A message from someone named "Maori" popped up. Zea didn't stir, he was too tired from yelling at his brothers. Little did he know, that message was important.

...

Aotearoa, aka Maori, was standing on a hill outside his house. The wind was freezing but he took no notice. This was the only place he could get service and he had to tell Zea something. Unfortunately, the country wasn't responding.
"Ugh, come on you stupid" he growled, pacing back and forth. It was only 9, he should still be up. After a few more minutes, Maori just got up and left. He started the long walk towards UK's house, only stopping to make sure his taniwha was still locked up. Wrapping his cloak tighter around himself as he trudged through the streets, he felt like someone was watching him.

...

Zea awoke to the sound of a rock hitting his window. Groaning, he got out of bed and opened the window, only to be met with a rock to the face.
"OW, what the-"
"Shhhhhhhhhhhhh"
Zea glanced down to see who was there, and immediately smiled.
"Aotea"!
Maori laughed while climbing up to his window.
"Please, I told you to call me Maori, Aotearoa is my mothers name".
"OUR mother's name".
"Oh, your communist now eh".
"Its socialism and its trash".
"Yeah right bro".
Maori and Zea's laughter drifted across the yard, waking his birds.

They all started to make frustrated noises, which Maori caught on to.
"Our birds are getting restless" he said while jumping off the roof.
New Zealand snorted.
"Whos communist now".
"Shut up".
Maori opened the cages and started comforting the birds, while Zea watched in the background.
"It's been awhile brother" Zea muttered softly to himself. He sat on his windowsill, waiting for Maori to return. When he did, Zea finally got to ask his question.
"Where did you disappear to that night when you came over to my house a little while ago"?
Maori kept quiet. Zea raised one eyebrow, glaring at him.
"Are you gonna answer me"? Maori just shrugged.
"I don't know why I left, I just felt like I had to go home for some reason".
Zea turned to face his yard, fiddling with his jacket. He and his brother sat in silence. Zea and Maori discovered that they were half brothers when they were snooping through UK's room one day. They discovered that their mum, who Zea never met, had signed the Treaty of Waitangi, thus creating New Zealand. Zea was then adopted by UK, because his mum wanted to protect him. Maori was a kid she had previously with no one in particular.

Let's just discuss how countries have children in this universe. So basically, you can't have kids, you know, the normal way. All countries, no matter if they are male or female, have the ability to have a child. The child can be created in two ways. When countries are in a relationship and do the devil's tango, the one that is most capable of carrying life gets "pregnant". The second way is if a country signs some sort of treaty with another country and then finds themselves pregnant or the child just appears. The country who has the kid is the parent, but the other country that signed the treaty is not considered a parent, unless they wish to be called a parent. That's how UK and other countries got their kids. UK only had two kids biologically, while the rest were mainly through treaties or stealing land from their parents. That's why Zea and Aus are

"adopted" and have biological parents. (Or parent. One or two countries had asexually "reproduced". If you don't know how animals and plants asexually reproduce I'm not here to teach you biology, so google it. It makes sense for when you find out who Zea's mother is and how she had Aotearoa/Maori. Anyway thanks for listening to my science lesson. If you really want me to explain more, I'll Grudgingly make a chapter about it. Back to the story.

———————-

Just like Zea, Maori was also related to Fiji and some of the other pacific islands. He used to be like some sort of leader to them because of his mums status. But then she disappeared after meeting Britain a few times and left a child in her place. New Zealand. Because the land belonged to Britain now, Maori couldn't grow up and take over like his mum promised. There were many wars, between Britain and Maori and even New Zealand. Maori hated New Zealand because he felt like their mother loved him more. Zea thought otherwise. But eventually, they became friends when Zea started to be nice and treat Maori with respect and like his equal. And Maori will always be, New Zealand's best friend. Even if they don't see each other often.
Which reminded Zea.

"Hey, why did you come out here this late anyway" Zea asked, turning towards his friend.
"Oh, I found something that you might want to see". Maori started rifling through his pockets. He pulled out a picture and handed it to Zea. Zea took it in his hands.
"Is this"?
Maori Nodded.
"Our mum". Zea looked down at the picture he was holding. The country in front of him had a similar flag design to Maori, but was female. And was one of the most beautiful countries he had ever seen.
"I see where I get my looks from" Zea teases. Maori rolled his eyes.
"Who looks more like her" he asked, gesturing to his face.
"You look ugly bro". Zea scowled.
"It's only cause I look like Australia". Maori laughed.

"True". Zea continued to look at the picture.
"Can I keep this"? He asked quietly. Maori glances at the picture.
"Will your dad be okay with it"?
"He doesn't have to know". Maori nodded.
"Sure bro". Zea smiled at him.
"Thanks".
So the two brothers sat on the roof, staring at the stars in the sky. Zea finally felt better from what happened earlier that evening. He shoved the picture of his mother in his pocket and sighed.

Everything was starting to work out.

There's two New Zealand flags because the Maori flag doesn't exist on emojis because apple is nice like that.

N Z Rugby□□□□□□

Part eight

Zea stood at the edge of the field, heart pounding in his chest. It was the first test game of rugby World Cup and he was nervous. He didn't know why, he had done this many times before. Maybe because of what happened between him and Wales before hand.

...

It was the bledisloe cup and New Zealand had won yet again. But because of unusual circumstances, Wales was now considered the best rugby player in the world, which means Zea was kicked off the number one spot. Zea felt really bad but still congratulated Wales afterwards. Wales also felt bad when he saw how sad Zea was when he won. Stupid rules. Now they would have to face off against each other during the rugby World Cup. Even though they were friends, Zea felt the urge to beat Wales and reclaim his number one spot. He had too. Even if it meant beating his best friend. They did have a fight before hand and Zea ran away in a huff. They eventually sorted it out. Zea couldn't stand to be away from his friend for too long and he wasn't the type to hold grudges. So at least they will be supporting each other.

(This is true btw. Wales is now the number one country at rugby. According to the news at least And my mum. She told me. She also told that I should get a life and stop writing fanfiction. Am I going to listen to her? No. Am I going to keep writing? Yea dude)

...

Zea played his first game well. He wasn't the one to remember his opponents and he didn't think it mattered at the moment. These were only games to see who would be competing. He had done them many times before. Except the other times, he didn't have his own little cheerleader. Wales stood at the edge of the field, cheering

him on. Zea felt happy knowing that someone cared about his rugby playing. And happy that it was a friend. It would help him get through the day at least.

You know what, never mind. It was the final game of the day and Zea was already exhausted. Wales was giving him supportive comments and yells throughout the day, but now he was going to play his test match. Zea felt like he was gonna lose this game, but even if he did, he would still be able to compete. He just would be so disappointed with himself if he lost and that gave him the motivation to keep going. He was going to win this one.

...

Australia sat at home, alone. He was bored out of his mind, staring at the ceiling. UK and France were out, Canada had gone back home, and America was probably doing the devil's tango with Russia somewhere. Australia sighed. If Zea was here he would know what to do. They can get along if they wanted to. He remembered back to their childhood together. Zea followed Australia everywhere and was his little adventuring partner. They went everywhere together, fought together, ate together. When that war was going on, Australia comforted little Zea. He was his big brother after all. Even though he was adopted. Australia deep down missed the times when he didn't fight with Zea. He really wished he could be a better brother at times. And protect his little brother from things he was scared of. And support him in the stuff he likes to do. That's when Australia made the decision to go back to school and see his brother after rugby.

"Time to be a good sibling" he murmured to himself as he left the house and started walking.

The sun was starting to set.

...

Zea cheered when he saw the results from the days games. He had played the best overall, with Wales second and few other countries after them. He had managed to win his last game and was in the rugby World Cup! Fiji, who had been idle most of the day, came up

and congratulated him.

"I got in too ya know" he smirked.

"That's wonderful Fiji" Zea exclaimed. Fiji smiled and sauntered off to go show off his achievement. Zea smiled after him and then looked around for Wales. He didn't have to look far.

"Omg congrats on being the best player today" Wales yelled as he bounded up to New Zealand. Zea smiled and hugged him.

"Thanks and you did amazing too". Wales grinned and hugged him back.

"We have to celebrate" Wales exclaimed as they broke free from the hug.

"Yea, we should totally celebrate how awesome I am" Zea teased. Wales laughed and gave him a sweet smile.

"Yeah, you are awesome" he whispered as he scooted closer to New Zealand. Zea laughed and look Wales in the eyes.

They moved closer and closer together.

Then, as time seemed to slow and everyone became a blur, New Zealand found himself kissing Wales.

In front of everyone.

In the school.

After only knowing him for a few months.

Zea had to admit he was kissing him back. It felt so nice for his first time kissing someone. He felt Wales grab his waist and pull him closer to him. In response Zea wrapped his arms around Wales shoulders and moved in too. There were a few collective gasps from the people who had noticed and one kid wolf whistled. He heard a loud irritated Fiji yell "What that fuck". Then he heard "ohhhhhhhhh you go New Zealand". He opened his eyes for a second to see who said it and immediately went even more red. All

his old friends were standing in the corner with Fiji, all with smirks on their faces. Tonga was laughing and Samoa waved. Fiji stood between them, a shocked and irritated expression on his face. Tuvalu was grinning and cheering while poking Fiji at the same time. New Zealand couldn't resist the urge to smile. He loved his friends. The crowd began to disperse but Zea and Wales were still locked in their embrace. Today was honestly shaping out to be the best day ever. Zea opened his eyes to see if everyone had left.

And just then, Australia arrived at school.

He was standing there, staring.

The look on his face told Zea everything.

And just like that, everything came crashing down.

A U Memories N Z

Part nine

Australia entered the school and started to walk towards the field where everyone had gathered to see the results. He had his test day yesterday and he knew what was going on. He felt a little guilty that he was late and missed seeing Zea play. Oh well, he could still congratulate his brother. The crowd was beginning to disperse when he walked towards the field and there seemed to be a lot of chatter amongst them all. Australia picked up the word kiss a lot from the conversations. Some drama was probably going on. Something he was glad to avoid. Australia walked over to the bleachers to look for his brother. He saw his brothers stuff but couldn't see Zea anywhere. He then heard someone yell something and he noticed Fiji standing in the corner with other pacific islands, staring angrily in one direction. Aus avoided eye contact with them all. They didn't like him that much, which he guessed was understandable. Instead, Aus glanced in the direction Fiji was staring in and his stomach did a flip.

He was witnessing his brother kissing someone.

And he felt even worse when he realized who he was kissing.

He was joking.

He watched his brother open his eyes and look at him. He could see the shock on his face as he saw him standing there. Australia gave one last look at him before turning and marching away. He felt a wave of emotions crash over him. Frustration, anger, sadness, confusion, sick, and so many more that he couldn't even name. He found himself around the back of the school and his knees felt weak. He leant against the wall and sunk to the ground. He breathed in deep breaths. He didn't know why he was reacting like this. Why does he care who his brother kisses. Why does he care at all. Maybe. Maybe it was because he was scared that he was gonna lose his brother. The brother he treated so badly lately. The brother

who probably wanted nothing to do with him. Australia had does many mixed emotions and he could tell he sent so many mixed signals. But he only wanted to protect his brother.
Australia breathed out and closed his eyes.

He only wanted to protect his brother.

...

"AUSTRALIA" Zea yelled as he pushed Wales away from him. He went to go run after his brother, but he had already disappeared. Wales stood off to the side, face a deep crimson red, with his hands over his mouth. He enjoyed that way too much. He glanced at Zea, who was also blushing red. He mouthed the words "sorry" to him and then turned and ran. Zea let him leave. He felt his face tear up. It was his kiss. His first kiss. The moment was so sweet. But then his brother had to come along. Why did he look at him like that? He looked so hurt. He couldn't understand it. Zea ran from the field to the bathrooms. He needed someplace to think. He shoved open the first stall and leant against the wall. What was Australia doing here? Breathing heavily, Zea calmed himself down. He had to find and his brother and see what was going on. He went to leave the bathroom stall, but something stopped him. He froze.

He had forgotten about them.

...

"Hey, ausssieeeeeeee, come play with me". A little New Zealand sat on the edge of the fence, grinning wildly. A young Australia smiled and walked over.
"Sure little mate, what do you wanna do". Little Zea jumped off the fence onto his brothers back.
"Carry me to that sheep pen and we can play farmers". Aus smiled.
"Okay, hold on though". He then started to run across the field, Zea squealing happily all the way there. Aus set New Zealand on the ground and sat next to him.
"You can be a farmer and I'll be the sheep". Aus nodded and put Zea in the pen.
"Mhm yes, I think I might buy this sheep right here" he exclaimed, pointing at Zea. Zea giggled excitedly and jumped into his arms.

"Now you take me home and make me look pretty for a sheep show". Aus grinned and tickled Zea, making him laugh.
"Okay you little sheep" he giggled.
"Then at the show, I get a little sheep girlfriend". Aus looked at him weirdly.
"That's a little weird Zea, do ya wanna shag the sheep or something" he teased. Zea shook his head.
"NO I don't". Aye giggled and put the kiwi on his back. They started to walk towards the sheep pens. And that's where they stayed. Their laughter echoed across the paddock as the sun sank behind the mountains. As the stars crept out from their hiding places, Zea yawned and Aus picked up his brother.
" Where are we going Aussie" Zea asked as he yawned again. Aus gave a small smile.
"Time for bed little mate". Zea nodded and slowly fell asleep in his brother's arms. Aus stopped outside the house to look at his little brothers sleeping face.

"Promise you'll be my little brother forever".

"I promise".

So that last part of the story where they were was based of me and my little cousin so you can thank her for being adorable and inspiring me to write this! And no i did not call her a sheepshagger.
I hope you enjoyed 👌

A U Your fault

Part ten

Zea looked at the three countries standing in front of him. They all wore confused and concerned expressions. Zea sighed and pulled Niue, Tokelau and the Cook islands into a hug. They all hugged him back, muttering things about how it was going to be okay and was he alright. Zea felt like crying, but he didn't let himself. Not in front of them. They all walked out together, Niue sitting on Zeas shoulders. She had believed him when he said he was okay, but Tokelau and Cook weren't so sure. Zea was like a father figure to them, but he was also like their best friend, and they couldn't stand to see him upset. They didn't see what happened, only that he ran into the toilet, visibly shaken. He wouldn't tell them either, making excuses. Tokelau knew he was lying, but didn't question it any further. Zea eventually dropped them off at oceania headquarters (it's just an old hall that they often spend time at), where Vanuatu took them from there. Zea waved them goodbye and started to walk to no place in particular. He still needed time to think, but not about Australia this time. No, this time he needed to think about Wales and that kiss. He had to admit Wales was an amazing kisser, not that New Zealand had kissed anyone before, but still. He wanted to kiss him again, so badly. He thought back to Wales face after they kissed. He was smiling. Did he like it too? Zea couldn't help but think more and more deeply into what was going on, so he didn't notice his surroundings. Until he looked up.
He was standing under the pohutukawa tree in Maori's backyard. It was their secret place that they go to whenever they feel down or want to talk. Zea sat down underneath it and waited; He didn't have to wait long.
"Kia ora Zea" Maori greeted him, jumping down from a tree. He did a roly poly and sat next to New Zealand. Zea had to crack a smile.
"Hey Maori, I just wanted to talk about something, uh, bad, I guess".
Maori's face fell and he looked at his friend with a concerned expression on his face.
"What's wrong"?

"Well I think australia hates me now" he muttered.
"Why"? Maori raised one eyebrow. Zea hesitated for a second. Should he tell him?
"Because I kissed Wales in front of the whole school" he muttered quietly.
"WOAH BRO" Maori yelled excitedly, jumping up.
"THAT'S SO COOL, WHAT'S IT LIKE"? Zea covered his beet red face.
"Ugh, your meant to be helping me".
"Woops, sorry" Maori grinned and sat back down. Zea glared at him before continuing.
"I don't know why Aus hates me for kissing someone, it's so confusing" he groaned.
Maori sat in silence for a minute thinking.
"Maybe he's scared" he muttered to himself. Zea looked at him.
"What"?
"Maybe he's scared". Zea frowned.
"Scared of what"? Maori turned his friend, serious expression on his face.

"Losing you".

...

"Wait, wait, wait, are YOU telling me that NEW ZEALAND was kissing Wales at rugby today" America asked, eyes wide in surprise. Australia paced back and forward, nodding his head. Canada gasped and glanced at Ukraine, who wasn't paying much attention. He didn't pay much attention to the family drama. Ame looked perplexed as he also started to walk around the room, Russia watching on, amused expression on his face. UK sat silently in the corner, deep in thought. France continued to make dinner, the events didn't faze her. Her step son could do whatever he liked.
"Honestly dears, I don't know why you care so much, New Zealand's a big boy, he can take can take care of himself".
Australia shot her a scowl.
"Yea, so that means my little brother will probably run off with Wales and leave me forever, and I don't want my brother to leave he needs my protection".
Ame snorted and muffled his laugh. Aus glared at him.
"So you didn't care when Nada went off with Ukraine"?

"That's different, he was going to university". Aus rolled his eyes.
"You did care America, I heard you crying in your room". Russia stifled a laugh and Canada looked at his brother with a loving look.
"Aw you missed me".
"Shut up" Ame growled. Aus smirked at him.
"Remember how protective you got when Canada first got together with Ukraine". Canada blushed.
"I remember that". Ame scowled and sat across the room from Russia, who was still trying not to laugh.
"Why are you still here anyway Russia? We broke up" Ame sniffed, looking away.
"Just because we broke up doesn't mean we can't still be friends" Russia muttered.
"Plus, Uke is here".
Ame rolled his eyes.
"Ukraine doesn't even like Nada" he said in a hushed whisper.
Canada gave him a sad look.
"You know that we were never serious". Ame looked at him sadly.
"I know".
Ukraine patted Canada on the back.
"We at least stayed friends, even though we've moved on in life," he reassured. Aus sat down and watched the four of them discuss their own problems. Russia and Ame had broken up a few weeks ago and Russia had already moved on. Canada and Ukraine had decided to just be friends after they went off to uni together. They were just roommates now, but they were still close.

(Times have changed and so have the ships, sorry if it gets weird)

UK finally spoke, his voice drenched with poison. It made even Russia and Ame flich.
"When New Zealand returns home we shall ask him" he spoke slowly. "And if, Wales, were to even show up here, he shall not be welcome" his face wrinkled in disgust at Wales name. Aus felt a shiver go up his spine.

They were in danger.

And it was all his fault

Greetings this part was both horrible and good at the same time. I just needed an excuse to put Niue and all that in it lol. And about the animatic. I'm too lazy.
The end

A U Comfort□□□□□□□

Part eleven

Wales trekked slowly down the road towards his house, sad expression his face. He could see scotland and northern ireland waiting for him, worried looks on their faces. It was late into the night and Wales was due home hours ago. They were standing out front waiting for him. Wales knew they couldn't see him yet. So he did the only thing he could think of. He turned and ran. And he ran. And he ran. And he ran. To nowhere in particular, the small country ran. He let the tears fall down his face as he sprinted through the darkness. He had nothing on him except his phone and rugby gear, which he threw into the river. He was going to find Zea, and convince him to come move in with him. He didn't know where they would go, all he knew was that he wanted to be with New Zealand. He smiled at the thought of it and continued to run. He now had a place to get to.

New Zealand's house.

...

Zea sat alone on a bench outside Maoris marare. Maori was inside setting up New Zealand's bed. Zea needed comfort at this time. He knew he couldn't go back to his house, his dad would be furious. He didn't like when his kids got into relationships, and while he got along with england well, the rest of that household didn't like him that much. So of course he wouldn't let Zea be with the one he loved. He felt like crying for the millionth time that day, but Maori wouldn't let him.
"Kia kaha" he muttered to him, pulling him into a hug. Zea have an uncomfortable laugh.
"Don't say that it brings back bad memories" he sniffed.
"But it's true, you've got too".
As the moon reached its peak in the sky, the two countries fell asleep.

...

Wales clambered down from New Zealand's bedroom window after realizing he wasn't there. He felt scared and confused. Had UK done something to him? He couldn't keep the thought out of his head. Hugging himself close in the cold he crept past the bird cages. Where could New Zealand be was the only thing going through his head. He went over to the fence to climb it, when he heard someone call his name.
"Wales"? He looked up expectantly, only to be met with someone he didn't want to see.
"Oh shit".

...

The sun shone through the curtains, blinding the small sleeping country. New Zealand groaned and rolled over, pulling the blankets over his head. However his sleep was interrupted by a very excited brother. Maori jumped onto Zea and pull the blankets back.
"Wake up bro, I have guests" he yelled excitedly. Zea muttered something about getting no peace and quiet in his life anymore and slowly rolled out of bed. He pulled on his clothes from yesterday and dragged himself towards the door. He was not in the mood to see anyone right now. Maori ran ahead and opened it with a greeting of "Kia Ora Abby". Zea froze for second. Abby. Now where had he heard that name before. His question was answered when the door swung open to reveal aboriginal Australia. He smiled and waved at New Zealand before pulling Maori into a hug. Zea had never seen his brother so happy before. Maori grinned and planted a kiss on Abby's cheek. Then the realization hit him.
"I forgot you two were together" he said sheepishly, hiding his face. Abby laughed and Maori glared at his brother.
"Some great sibling" he snorted. Zea rolled his eyes and walked away from the two lovers, who were busy gushing about a future date night. Zea helped get the two of them together a long time ago. He helped Abby translate a letter that was from Maori that was confessing his love to him. Even tho Aussie didn't like his older brother dating another person. Aus seemed strangely protective. Or maybe he just didn't like him. One of the two. He chuckled at the thought of it. Australia is weird like that. He confuses Zea all the

time. Zea decided to exit the house and go for a walk. He was sure Maori would want some privacy anyway.

Plus, he had to face his dad.

Wales snuck out of his hiding place early that morning. He was told last night to stay there until the kiwi went to sleep. Now that they were, Wales stood out in the backyard, waiting. He didn't have to wait long. Footsteps signaled the approach of someone. Wales quickly hid before he could be sure of who it was. As soon as the country came into view, he breathed a sigh of relief.
"Hello Australia" he spat as he emerged from the bushes. Australia scowled and handed Wales some food.
"You should be nicer to the country whose feeding you".
"You also ruined me and your brothers life". Australia rolled his eyes and sat down next to Wales.
"You know I'm sorry about that mate, trust me". Wales sighed and started to eat. He had to admit that it was nice of Australia to help him during this time. He was being kind of rude. He continued to eat while contemplating what to do. It was gonna be a long day.

Last night while Wales had been in the backyard, Australia had done a little thinking. He decided that he couldn't control his brothers life. That he had to let his brother grow up on his own. He knew that his brother didn't need his protection anymore. And now his brother was gonna get in the biggest trouble of his life. And it was all Australia's fault. He couldn't bring himself to the conclusion that he ruined his brothers life. If only he had kept his fat mouth shut. He was just about to go to bed when he heard a noise from outside. Glancing out his window he noticed Wales wandering around back there. Australia sighed and knew who he was here for. Groaning, he got up off his bed and headed outside. He had to apologise and make things right.

The two countries sat in silence, eating their food.
"Right, we should go find Zea so we can fix this mess," Australia said he rose to his feet. Wales nodded and proceeded to follow. Australia went ahead to make sure the coast was clear. He put his head around the corner and immediately jumped back, dragging Wales into the bushes with him. Australia covered his mouth and didn't dare to breathe, as UK walked out of the house to get the

mail. When he finally returned to the house, Wales and Aus let out huge sighs of relief. Then they realised the awkward situation they were in. Aus was on top of Wales, hands covering his mouth. They both blushed red and and Australia climbed off.
"Your cute and all, but I'm taken by your brother" Wales joked.
Australia rolled his eyes and held out his hand for Wales to take. He grabbed and was pulled up. Australia took one last look at the house before turning and running, with Wales close behind. He had to apologise before it was too late.

N Z Reunited□□□□□□□

Part twelve

New Zealand sat on the hill as the sun started it long descend from the sky. He lay his head back on the blue scales of his taniwha. He closed his eyes and started to day dream. No, remember. Remember all the times he had with his family. Back before relationships were the last thing from his mind. He knew he had to go find his dad, but he had to admit that he was afraid. Afraid that he was going to lose his family. Afraid that his dad would never speak to him again. Afraid that Wales and him would be split up. The sun was warm and his skin and Zea felt tired. The taniwha was comfortable. He could go to sleep right now if he wanted. It would be nice. He sighed and moved so he was leaning on the grass. Yeah, he was gonna have a sleep. He was just about to drift off when felt a massive pressure on his stomach.
"Wake the frick up".
Zea gasped and jumped to his feet.
"Wth, why did you" his voice cut off.
"Wales"? Wales grinned.
"The one and only". Zea couldn't stop himself. He ran to Wales and pulled him into a passionate kiss. He could feel the other countries limbs grow limp as they embraced. Zea tried his best to stay with him, but they eventually had to come up for air. Wales stared into Zea's eyes and they both started to blush crimson. Zea's laugh was cut short by a cough.
"Uh, are you done". Zea felt his stomach drop.
"Aussie?" He asked, looking past Wales. Australia gave a sad smile.
"I'm sorry". Zea didn't speak, he just approached his brother. Australia winced as his little brother stood in front of him, expecting to be yelled at or worse. But to his surprise, New Zealand pulled him into a hug.
"What were you doing at school" Zea whispered quietly. Australia felt the tears start to fall down his face.
"I wanted to come support you".

They didn't stop hugging till the sun set.

...

Wales watched as the two countries sat underneath the tree, talking. He sighed and patted the sheep that was next to him. He hoped that the two brothers would sort everything out soon. He wanted Zea to feel better after what happened.
"I just didn't want to lose you, and I told dad, and now your in trouble, I regret it so much" Australia sobbed. New Zealand patted him on the back.
"Hey, it's okay, I understand what you did".
"And then, he showed up".
Australia glanced back at Wales before turning back to his brother.
"I helped him because I felt bad and I knew I had to apologise".
Zea nodded.
"Well I forgive brother". Zea looked his brother in the eye.
"But you've got to help me convince dad to let me and Wales stay together".
Australia nodded.
"Alright then, you've got yourself a deal".

...

"G'day Abby" Australia greeted the aboriginal as he entered the marae.
"Take off you frickin shoes" Maori said, annoyed. Aus mutters something and went back to the door to take them off. Zea instructed Wales to do the same and lead him to where Maori was sitting.
"Maori I want you to meet Wales". Maori smiled.
"Kia Ora Wales, How are you?"
"I'm good thanks" Wales replied nervously. The four of them continued to talk as Australia got chased by a giant Moa outside, for leaving his shoes on and disrespecting Maori. He eventually was let in for food.
"Bloody hell mate, that things bigger than an Emu" he said out of breath as sat down next to Zea. "How did you manage to kill them all?" Maori ignored the Australian, so Zea answered instead.
"When your really hungry, you would be surprised what people are capable of". Australia nodded and they all started to eat the food.

When they were all done, Abby and Maori went to the main house to go to bed. Zea lead Aussie outside to the sheep paddock.
"I feel more comfortable out here with the sheep and if you want you can stay with me," he explained to his brother. Australia took one look at the sheep and shook his head.
"I'll just, uh, sleep in the barn". Zea smiled and motioned for Wales to follow him. Aus wandered away from them to the barn, while Wales lay down next to Zea.
"Hey Zea" he asked, staring up at the night sky.
"Yea bro"?"
"I was wondering, I mean you don't have to, if you wanted to, maybe, be my boyfriend?" Wales looked at New Zealand, small blush on his face. Zea's smile widened.
"Wales I would love too!" Zea snuggled up next to Wales on the ground and Wales wrapped his arms around him.
"I don't know if it could get any better than this" Wales whispered. Zea giggled.
"We could be married and have kids, then it would be better". Wales nodded, suppressing a yawn.
"Go to sleep" Zea mumbled into Wales chest. Wales smiled and closed his eyes.
"Okay kiwi".
"Wales".
"Yea".
"You know I love you, right?"
"Yeah, I know".

"Cause I love you too Zea".

□□□□□□□Uh oh□□□□□□□

Part thirteen

Australia fell out of the tree he was hiding in. Did they just say I love you to each other? He landed on the ground with a soft thud that alerted some grading cows. He quickly got up and ran away from the scene.
"Well their moving a little bit to fast" he muttered to himself. He jumped the fence and entered the barn. The smell of hay was overwhelming.
"No way I'm staying in here" he grumbled. He then set off to find a new place to sleep.

...

As the sun peeked out from behind the mountains the group was already awake. New Zealand found Aussie sprawled out across the ground next to the pig pen and woke him.
"We gotta go talk to dad now Aussie" he said, shaking him awake.
"Give me a few seconds I need to go to the dunny" Aus moaned.
Zea rolled his eyes and walked back to Wales.
"Do you reckon they would be okay with us" he asked when he got back. Wales shrugged and grabbed Zeas hips to pull him in closer.
"Whatever happens, I know that I'm not ever going to leave you" he whispered. Zea smiled and leaned in for a tender kiss.
"Get a frickin room" Aussie called as he walked past them.
"Shut up Aus".
Wales laughed. The two were back to their old ways.
"Shall we?" Wales held out his hand for Zea to take. Zea grinned and reached out to hold it.
"Aussie, you coming?"
"Uh, yea I'll catch up though".
"Ok"

...

Zea never thought that his own house would frighten him. The

building towered over him as they approached the front door. Zea turned back to the group before knocking. Aus and Wales both nodded in encouragement, giving Zea the courage that he needed. He tentatively raised his fist to the door and knocked. The sound of footsteps on the other side signaled someone's approach. America opened the door and froze.
"Zea, Aus, What, why, who?" The country struggled to find his words. Zea glanced past him to see Canada, staring at him in horror. New Zealand ran up to him.
"Canada what's wrong?" He demanded, not letting the fear creep into his voice.
"Your in danger" he whispered.
"Dads gonna kill you" Ame muttered from behind him.
"You should get out of here dear, so he can cool down" France said softly as she entered the room. Zea nodded and went to leave but stopped him in his tracks.

"It's too late for that New Zealand" UK growled.

...

Ame went upstairs to inform their "guests" about who had arrived. He opened the door and motioned for them to come downstairs. England and Scotland left the room to follow the American. Ame lead them to the lounge where UK was waiting. England sat down next to UK while Scotland stayed standing, scowl on her face. New Zealand, Wales and Australia sat across from them, nervously sweating. UK looked at them angry expression on his face.
"You May go now America" he muttered. Ame nodded and left the room. He quickly ran upstairs to where Nada was waiting for him. America burst into the room, slamming the door shut behind him. Canada glanced up, look of concern on his face.
"Are they all right" he asked, hugging his pillow close to him. Ame couldn't bring himself to say no. Instead he tried his best to comfort Canada, talking to him, trying to drown out the yelling from downstairs.

It wasn't working very well.

...

"Australia how can you stick up for him!" UK was losing his temper, Aussie could tell.
"Because, Zea should be able to love whoever he wants," Australia retorted. "Besides," he lowered his voice down to a whisper. "I was wrong to try and keep him from it,". UK started to shake, face going red. He raised his hand and slapped Australia across the face, slamming him to the floor.
"AUSSIE," New Zealand shrieked, jumping to the ground to catch him. Wales tried his best to move, but was being held back by England.
"You two cannot be together," UK hissed. "This is my last warning". Zea glared at him.
"Why can't we!" He shouted. UK looked at him, snarl on his face.
"You know why, New Zealand" he growled. Zea continued to stand there, glaring.
"Well then, if that's your only reasoning, we can wait, we can wait until I'm older. Then I can move away from you and live with someone that actually makes me happy!" Zea's voice got louder as he spoke, making UK coil back a little.
"If you do that, your never gonna see me again, I don't approve". Zea threw up his hands in disbelief.
"Father you don't approve of anything! You didn't approve of Ames first relationship and now he's alone! You didn't care as much when Canada was with Ukraine but you still hated it, so much that Nada had to move away! Now he's alone! And now you're doing it to me!" Tears started to fall down Zea's face as spoke, slurring his words.
"W-why can't you see, y-your ruining this family," he sniffed. Aus managed to pull himself up from the floor and hugged his brother. UK, overcoming his shock, stared at the two, regret in his eyes. However just as he was about to speak, Scotland burst into the conversation.
"WHAT THE ACTUAL F*CK!" He yelled. Everyone stopped in silence and stared at him. Scotland glared at everyone there and then at Wales.
"I can't believe you want to even think about being apart of, of, his family," he snarled. Wales shot him a dirty look.
"Why do you care!" He retorted. Scotland grabbed him out England's arms and pulled him towards the door.
"England may be friends with them, but we are certainly not!" Wales fought hard to get out of Scotland's grip, but it was no use.

Getting angrier and angrier, Wales finally snapped.

And the room was engulfed in flames.

Fire A U

Part fourteen

Australia groaned, head spinning. He lay on the floor, unable to comprehend where he was. All he knew was that it was very hot. The air was suffocating him, and there was a loud ringing in his ear. He could hear someone calling his name, but he couldn't see them. He then felt someone grab him and pull him out of the fire, into the fresh air and sunlight. Australia coughed loudly, retching on the ground.
"Aussie!" The voice called again. Australia turned around to face the country, recognising one of his brothers.
"Ame?" America looked relieved.
"Oh thank god your not dead". Australia sat up suddening, resulting in him throwing up.
"Ugh, where's Zea" he moaned. Ames face fell.
"Wait, he was in there!?" Ame shouted, getting to his feet.
"Don't die!" He yelled over his shoulder as he ran back into the smouldering house. Australia grunted in response, before finally falling unconscious.

...

"Dad, Zea, Mom!" Ame yelled into the flames, covering his face with his shirt.
"Ame, over here!" Canada called from across the house. Ame made his way over to his voice and found him kneeling next to UK and Scotland.
"Quickly, you grab dad and I'll grab Scotland". Ame did as his brother told and grabbed his father, dragging him out of the house. They placed the two in the ground next to Australia's unconscious body and breathed in as much fresh air as possible.
"We still need to find mum, Zea and England," Ame gasped. Canada nodded and turned to go back in. Ame grasped his shoulder, spinning him around to face him.
"Let me rephrase that, I need to go find them". Canada shook his

head in protest, but Ame had already left. Canada groaned and sat on the ground next to his father, who was beginning to stir.
The smoke was growing thicker.

...

Ame pulled France out of the fire, coughing and choking. He had managed to find everyone, except New Zealand. Canada was almost in tears.
"What if he's dead already?" He sobbed. Ame tried his best to comfort him, hugging him tightly.
"I'm sure he's fine, maybe he got out by himself,". Canada sniffed and nodded. Ame took one last look at the house.
"I'm going back in one more time," he said decidedly.
"Be careful" Canada replied. Ame nodded and gave him one last smile before going back in.
"America don't" UK groaned as he tried to sit up. Canada pushed him back down.
"Dad please rest, Ame will be fine". UK looked dizzily at his son.
"Okay" he mumbled as he lay back down. Canada was concerned. That blast had done something to everyone's brains. What event caused it in the first place?

...

Ame felt his eyes starting to tear up, from a mixture of smog and frustration.
"ZEA," he pleaded, tears starting to fall down his face.
"Where are you?" He sobbed, sinking to his knees at the bottom of the stairs. He grasped the burning hot railing in his hand, wincing.
"Zea" his voice was starting to fade. He pulled himself up the stairs towards the bedrooms. He glanced in every one, feeling body getting slowing and his lungs start to heave. He stumbled back down the stairs and found himself next to the back door. He heard the sound of sirens.
"At least one of us had common sense" he signed.
"I might take a nap now"
And just like that everything went black.

...

Wales sat on the hill, bleeding heavily. The transformation always seemed to injure him in some way every time. He winced everytime he moved, tears flowing like a waterfall. He had been trying his best to control the transformations after the accident happened and now he had to go screw it up. He would never be able to show his face anywhere again. Everyone would hate him. He closed his eyes, breathing heavily. He needed to think of more pressing issues. Where was Zea? It should be the only thought running through his head.

Where was his love?

...

Ame woke in a white room, surrounded by beeping monitors. Across from him was his dad, sitting up and watching him. Beside him was France and across from her was Scotland. England was on the other side of UK, hooked up to a lot of monitors. Ame looked to his left to Aussie, sitting up, face in his hands.
"Aus?" Ame whispered, loud enough to get his brother's attention.
"Yea?" Aus muttered into his hands, not looking at Ame.
"Are you alright?" Aus rolled his eyes.
"Can't you see I'm just fine and dandy? Everything lovely isn't it?" He snapped. Ame sat back, a little hurt. Australia sighed.
"I'm sorry mate, I'm just really upset right now," he sniffed. Ame nodded and continued to study the room they were in. Australia left him too it, trying to comprehend what was going on. Aus lay back down and stared at the ceiling. Reminded him of when Zea and him stared at the stars. Zea. Australia suddenly sat back up, wide eyed in shock.
"Where's Zea," he asked loudly, getting the attention of everyone else in the room. Ame looked at him, horrified expression on his face.
"Aus I'm sorry". Australia clutched his chest.
"Where's my brother" he sobbed. America watched on, helpless. Australia looked at his older brother.

"Where's my little brother America".

N Z Don't leave me□□□□□□

Part fifteen

Zea lay down next to the taniwha, blinded by the sun. After the explosion he felt himself being dragged out by something and now he was here. The taniwha licked his face and purred. They were so much like cats. Zea tried his best to sit up, but he found himself being held down. The taniwha grumbled to itself, removing the claw from on top of New Zealand. Zea slowly rose to his feet, checking over himself for injuries, surprised to only find a few burn marks and scratches.
"What happened?"
The taniwha just looked at him, head cocked to one side. Zea sighed and started to walk away. The forest area was unfamiliar. He had never been here before. At least not recently. He glanced around the trees, scoping out the place. He turned back to see if the taniwha was there, but it had already gone. Zea noticed the path he was on had a little bit of blood on it. He started to freak out, thinking it was his, but a quick check reassured him that it wasn't. But then who did it belong too? He followed the blood along the trail for a short while, watching as the few splatters turned into a trail. As he walked, he heard the sound of sobbing grow louder and louder. It sounded familiar. He pushed back the brush to see who was there.
"Wales"?
Wales turned around suddenly, wincing in pain.
"Zea? Oh my god I'm so sorry!" He tried his best to get to his feet, only to fall over again. Zea rushes forward to catch him, ignoring the metallic smell of blood.
"Wales your hurt"
"And your not?"
Wales carefully looked Zea over. He looked fine, but you couldn't tell. He put his hands at the bottom of Zea's jacket, moving it slightly up.
"May I?"
Zea nodded, allowing the jacket to be removed. Wales looked him over, relief washing over him as he saw Zea only suffered a few

burns.
"Oh thank god"
Zea didn't bother putting his jacket back on, instead wrapping it around Wales wound. Wales gasped at the touch and Zea tried his best to reassure him.
"You'll be okay,"
"No Zea, I've lost a lot of blood,"
Zea held Wales close to him, feeling his boyfriend grip hold of his arm tightly.
"What was that thing that happened? Back in the house?" Wales didn't look Zea in the eye.
"Wales," Zea said sharply. Wales sighed.
"I've had this problem, for all my life, you see, I've been trying to control it, but when I get angry or feel threatened, I tend to transform into something,"
He continued to look away, tears starting to fall down his face.
"Wales, it okay, you didn't mean to do it, I forgive you," Zea whispered. Wales wiped his face.
"O-okay," he murmured.
Zea could tell that Wales was growing faint. He could feel his tight grip on his arm growing weaker.
"I have to take you to the hospital,"
Wales shook his head.
"No, just stay with me, b-before I d-die,"
Zea felt himself tearing up.
"NO Wales I swear to god,"
Wales held on to Zea tightly.
"Promise you'll find someone else to love,"
Zea shook his head.
"I'll always have you"
"Not for long"
"Wales please,"

"Goodbye Zea,"

...

Australia woke up in a different room than before. All he could remember was they nurse coming out and putting him to sleep after he started to freak out. He couldn't believe America. How could he

leave Zea behind in that house. He couldn't be bothered to examine the room. He just wanted to punch something. Mainly America and his dad. He breathed in deeply, taking in the smell of the room. No, not America. Just his dad.
"He can go to hell," he muttered to himself.
"Who can go to hell?"
Aus glanced up at the person who spoke. Canada sat in the chair next to him, exhausted look on his face.
"Dad"
Canada tried his best to smile.
"Why does everyone make him out to be the bad guy?"

(There's one simple answer to that. Plot)

Australia sighed.
"I can see where he's coming from," he admitted. Canada nodded.
"How long has it been," Australia asked.
"About three days."
Aus looked at his brother with shock.
"Seriously?" Canada gave him a tired look.
"Yes, the house is already getting rebuilt as we speak, luckily it was only the living room and some of the stairs that were destroyed,"
Australia lay back down on the bed, taking in the room for the first time. It was a bigger room than last time, with more beds. There were other people in the room, hidden behind curtains.
"Where am I?"
"Your in the recovery room,"
Australia tried to look at the other patients.
"Where's everyone else?"
"Ame has to stay to get oxygen, england and dad are getting treated for burns, mom is recovering in a different place and Scotland is really messed up," Australia nodded.
"Have they found Zea yet?" Canada shook his head.
"I'm sorry Aus, they haven't found him yet,"
Australia looked out the window, a mixture of shock and dread filing his stomach.
"But he isn't dead," Australia spun around, almost throwing up again.
"They haven't found a body yet, so there's still hope,"
Australia breathed a sigh of relief. There was still hope that his

brother was alive.

...

"Come on Wales," Zea huffed, struggling to support the older countries weight.
"Zea, just leave me, I deserve to die,"
"If you weren't hurt I would slap you," Zea grumbled. If he had known where they were, he would have been able to get them out of the forest earlier. They were now on the road and Zea could tell which way the hospital was. The blood was soaking through his jacket and he had to pull of his shirt as well, so now he was only in his singlet. Wales seemed to be getting better, but Zea knew that he was about to pass out.
"Wales you don't deserve to die, it was an accident, I still love you,"
Wales rolled his eyes.
"Well if you insist that I live, we should probably break up,"
"Wales,"
"Okay I'm sorry," Zea focused on the road ahead. He could see the hospital.
"I think your gonna make it Wales,"
"Yay," Wales replied, unenthusiastically. Zea could feel the breath he had been holding slowly get released. They were going to be okay. Zea pulled Wales into the car park, finally feeling relief. But that's when everything went downhill. Wales tripped over something. To this day Zea doesn't know what it was, but he curses it for being there. He fell. Everything was in slow motion. He landed on the wound, opening it. It would have been fine if Zeas jacket and shirt weren't already soaked with blood. The blood began to flow heavily. Zea cried for help as he watched, helplessly, as Wales lost consciousness.

He couldn't save him.

Hey peoples I was paid in wheelies (like oreos) to update this tonight. There won't be many updates from now on, I'm gonna be super busy. So this will be the last update for a while. Then the sequel will be coming out. Then I'll release the finally story. And I might start a new one, idk yet.

Bye for now ❤

(Also TYSM for 2k reads! It means so much to me!)

🇺🇸Hospital C A

Part sixteen

Ame stared at the ceiling, listening to the rhythmic tick of the clock on the wall. His dad lay in the bed across from him, silently sleeping. Ame sighed and called for a nurse to come over.
"Can you bring my brother to me"?
"Hes visiting your other brother right now, but I can send him through when he's done,"
America nodded and proceeded to lay back down, when a small voice called out to him.
"America, I'm sorry,"
America glanced at the bed across from him, seeing UK was sitting up.
"I'm so sorry for everything I've done," he sniffed. It took Ame a moment to realise that he was crying.
"Dad," Ame started to say, but the entrance of Canada cut him off.
'The nurse said you wanted to talk to me?"
America gestured at UK and pressed his finger to his lips. Canada mouthed "oh" and walked back out. America turned back to his now sobbing father.
"Dad, I can't say I forgive you, not after all I've done," America hesitated before continuing. Did he really feel that way?
"America, look I just don't want to lose anyone close to me again,"
America snuck a look at his dad. He looked like he was about to break down. America didn't want to see him like this.
"The problem is that I'm afraid America. I'm afraid I'll lose you all," he took a breath.
"I've lost so many colonies and I don't want to lose my closest family too," UK couldn't hold it back anymore. He fell back onto his bed, a sobbing mess. America let it all sink in. Sighing he got out of bed, ignoring the beeping monitors.
"It's alright," he murmured.

"I forgive you,"

...

Aus was disturbed when he heard voices from outside his door, he cautiously got up and looked out. He could only hear a commotion, he still couldn't see. He stepped out to get a better look, when he was bowled over by something.
"Australiaaaaaaa!" Aus gasped and grabbed hold of the crying country.
"ZEA!" He glanced down to his brother. He was alive! And he seemed to be covered in blood. Aus froze. He pulled his brother back and looked him in the eye.
"Is, is this yours?"
Zea shook his head.
"No it's Wales, I couldn't save him Aus!" Zea cried into his older brothers chest, breathing heavily.
"Now hang on, where is the dude?"
"They're trying to save h-him," Zea sobbed.
"But I don't think they can! He lost too much blood!" Aus gently picked up his distressed brother and called nurse over.
"He needs to be cleaned up and after you do that, can you bring him to me? He needs someone to comfort him right now,"
The nurse nodded and lead New Zealand away. Aus watched until he was told to return to bed. He grudging did so, feeling tired as he sunk into the covers. But he still couldn't remove the knot in his stomach.

...

Canada and Australia watched as their little brother slept soundly in the bed next to them. They talked in hushed voices, making sure not to disturb him.
"So Wales is dead?" Canada asked, glancing at New Zealand.
"Well they think so, they don't know if they can save him," Australia replied.
"I hope he makes it,"
"It's very unlikely," the nurse said as she walked into the room.
"I'm sorry boys," she said sympathetically.
Australia sighed and turned back to Canada.
"He has to live though, he can't leave Zea, I've never seen him this

happy," Canada exclaimed. Australia nodded and got up to get the nurse.
"Can I see Wales," he asked quietly. The nurse shook her head sadly.
"He's not in a position to be seen," she replied. Australia nodded and walked back over to Canada, who was resting his head on Zea's pillow.
"Nada go get some rest, go sleep on my bed,"
Canada sighed, too tired to reply and collapsed on aussies bed.
Australia leaned against the side of New Zealand's bed. He sunk to the floor, fatigue overcoming him.
"Sleep Australia," a voice murmured.
And Australia did as he was told.

...

"What's going on?" American demanded as a nurse marched into the room and pulled him up out of his bed.
"We need you to move dear, there's another country that needs to come in here to be prepared for a blood transfusion."
America nodded and got off the bed, sitting down next to his dad.
The nurse wheeled America's bed out of the room and it was replaced with another. America strained to see who it was but the nurse had already pulled the curtains. The nurse turned to America.
"I can check you over quickly, so you can be discharged,"
America nodded and allowed himself to be removed from the room.
He still couldn't see the country behind the curtain. He watched as the bed was wheeled away.
"What was the point of putting him in there?" America asked curiously. The nurse sighed.
"Some shady things go on here, there's too many countries being brought back, too many countries having to be hidden, injuries that shouldn't be possible. Somethings wrong in this town,"
America sat in silence while the nurse checked him over. What did she mean? Was there like a secret cult? America started to grow excited, his childlike mind speeding through every possibility.
"Sick," he muttered to himself.
"What's that dear?"
"Oh nothing,"

...

Australia awoke to find himself alone in the room. Canada was no longer in the bed and New Zealand had disappeared. His breathing sped up as he started to freak out. A passing America noticed this and quickly ran into the room.
"Aussie what's wrong," he asked loudly, earning a dirty look from another patient.
"Where kiwi!"
"I told you I couldn't get him out of the building, I'm sorr-," America was cut off.
"No he was here Ame! He was in this bed next to me but now he's gone!"
America's eyes widened in surprise.
"Zea was here!?"
Aussie nodded and quickly got up from the bed, and immediately falling back onto it.
"Quick Ame get a nurse and ask what happened,"
America nodded and quickly left the room. He was only gone for a few minutes when he returned with the nurse, along with someone else.
"New Zealand!" Aus exclaimed relieved. Zea jumped onto the bed to give his brother a hug.
"Where were you I got worried for a second?"
"I gave my blood to help save Wales,"
America looked up at the nurse.
"Did it work?"
She smiled at him.
"There is hope that he will live,"
They all breathed a sigh of relief. Zea was placed in the bed next to Aussie and America sat down in the room with them. Aussie wouldn't stop pestering his brother with what happened to him, but Zea wouldn't respond. America gave up asking and just leaned back in his chair and went to sleep. Aussie eventually fell asleep as well, leaving Zea alone in the waking world. Zea stared out the window, holding back showing any emotion.

He knew that if he got his hopes up, they would just come crashing down again.

Uh hi it's me. Apologies for not updating often. Writers block exist and having a million exams doesn't help. So yea, thank you for being patient. Also. TYSM for 3k reads! I've posted work on here before, and it's never gotten this popular. Thank you!

Next part will probably be out eventually, I gotta work on the wording of it.

Bye my children! ❤

□□□□□□□I miss you N Z

Part seventeen

Dear Wales

It's me New Zealand. You have no idea how hard it's been without you. You made me happy in a way that no other person could. I'm thankful that I met you. But now your gone and I can't see you. Canada suggested that I wrote a letter to you. I think it was a good idea. I miss you. Aussie is much nicer towards the relationship now. He regrets everything that happened and he still won't accept that it wasn't his fault. I really hoped that you two would get along. But I guess you guys never really did. The house that you blew up is currently being rebuilt. Me and Aussie are staying with our friends while your older brother, grudgingly, let my dad stay with them. Probably because they like France or something idk. America's staying with friends and Canada's gone back to his town. It's been weird without you. I get weird looks at school when your not with me. My other friends don't really talk to me. Don't worry, it's not because everyone knows that you can turn into a dragon. Only your family and I know that. So it's not a problem. Wales, I really wish that I could see you soon. Hopefully you'll be let out of that fancy hospital up north and I can see you again.

Love,

New Zealand.

.....

Zea sat on the couch watching as his birds flew around the wreckage of the living room. The house was in the middle of being rebuilt and the tradies, as New Zealand called them, had all left for the day. While his room wasn't destroyed, he and Aus were staying with Maori and aboriginal until the whole family could come back. New Zealand recovered from the blast, but Aussie had a few faint burn marks left on him. Aussie also seemed to be a bit more reserved since then as well. Wasn't as cocky as he used to. New

Zealand was starting to get worried. This wasn't like his brother. He only really visited his brother. He didn't see his dad anymore. No matter how many times he called asking for forgiveness, Zea wouldn't. He left the commonwealth, so did Aussie. Canada however decided to stay. Never told New Zealand why though. Zea got up from the couch and checked the letter box again. Still nothing. He sighed and sat down on the couch again. The mailman had already been.

Where was his letter.

The fluttering of wings alerted Zea to the ceiling. A red kite perched on a beam, letter in its beak. It dropped the letter on the couch next to New Zealand. His name was printed nearly on the front of the envelope. Zea glanced at the ceiling to look for the bird but it was already gone. Zea tentatively ripped the letter open and began to read.

....

Dear New Zealand,

I love you. I miss you. I just want to see you again. It pains me so much to be away from you. I can't wait to get out of here so I can see you again. Tell everyone that I said hello. I'm glad that your brother is alright with us now. He seems cool. If you see my brothers, especially Scotland, please tell him that I'm sorry.

Love,

Wales

Zea smiled and hugged the letter to his chest.

"I miss you too Wales,"

....

Australia leaned against the tree, staring out across the field. He allowed himself to process everything that happened over the past few weeks. From Zea first meeting Wales, to them kissing, to Zea running away, to Wales blowing up the house. He subconsciously

rubbed his hand over the burn mark on his arm, wincing at the memory. He still didn't know how to feel about his brothers boyfriend. He just had a feeling that Wales was too dangerous for Zea. But he seemed so nice and cold and seemed like the perfect person for his brother not even a few seconds before that explosion. He still doesn't know how that explosion happened. He had a feeling Zea knows but he wasn't telling him. Surely it wasn't Wales who caused it, right? Aus slid to the ground and watched as the sun sank behind the distant hills. Zea would be here soon. Aus sighed and closed his eyes. Honestly right now he just needed to have a sleep. And just forget about everything. At just at the thought of it, he drifted off.

...

Zea moved restlessly in his bed. He muttered to himself, getting distressed. Australia went to go wake him, shaking him gently.
"Oi, Zea, wake up mate,"
New Zealand opened his eyes, reaching out to his brother for comfort.
"What's wrong?"
"I'm just feeling all these emotions all at once, and I don't know what to do," Zea sniffed.
"Aw mate, everything that's happened has just caught up to ya, that's all,"
Zea nodded and snuggled back down, allowing Australia to tuck him back in.
"Thanks for being there for me these past few days Aussie," he whispered.
Australia hesitated.
"No problem," he replied.
Zea nodded back off, leaving Aussie alone.

"Why did you forgive me?"

Apologies for such a short chapter. I've been thinking about the future of the story. And well, I may have mentioned there being a possible sequel. I can now confirm that it is not happening. I will continue the possible events of a sequel here,

so I can keep the story going for longer. I might as well shove the other book I'm working on in here as well. (It's an Aussie x Denmark fic) we shall see in the future.

Well bye for now kiddos. Hope y'all have a wonderfull next few days, and enjoy the rest of they year. School ends soon. (Unless your not from Aussie and nz)

Also, I was re reading all the lovely and supportive comments you have left for me and it honestly gave me motivation to keep writing. So thank you!
❤□❤□❤□❤□❤□❤□❤□❤□❤□

C A Arguments🇺🇸

Part eighteen

Wales was released from the hospital on Thursday. New Zealand was the first one to see him. It took all three of Zeas brothers to pry them apart. Zea was bouncing up and down, excitedly telling Wales about the arrangements that had been made.
"Your gonna stay with me in a cottage back where Maori lives," Zea chattered on, Wales barely paying attention. He had been quiet since Zea and his brothers had picked him up from the airport. Wales was thinking about what Scotland and Ireland and England would think of him. They had been working on getting him to stop transforming into a dragon ever since he almost beheaded England that one time when he was younger. Admittedly, he didn't know what his boyfriends national animal was, so he couldn't figure out what animal he turned into when angered. Or maybe he could control it better than Wales. Wales allowed himself to doze off, escaping from the constant pain that his injuries gave him. He was too tired to notice Zea kiss him on the forehead. And he was too tired to hear him say I love you.

...

The ride back to China's house was silent. Ame glanced out the rear view mirror watching as New Zealand and Australia carried Wales sleeping body up to the house they were sharing until there's got rebuilt. Ame glanced at his brother, who fidgeting in the seat next to him.
"Yo Canada, what's up," Ame asked, not taking his eyes off the road.
Canada glanced up, letting his fidgeting hands drop.
"Nothing," he replied quickly. Ame gave him a look.
"Really?"
Canada sighed.
"I just, China's house makes me feel awkward because I don't know her that well," Canada admitted.
Ame looked at his brother over the top of his sunglasses.

"I get it can be awkward, especially with me and her making jokes at each other all the time, but you have to admit it was nice of her to let us stay,"
"How come she let us stay anyway?"
"Me and her have gotten closer over the years,"
Canada decided to leave it at that, and stared out the window and watched as the landscape changed as they neared China's house.
"Have you spoken to britain lately?" Ame asked out of the blue.
Canada was taken aback at little at how Ame addressed their father.
"Um, no he hasn't tried to contact me in a while,"
Ame nodded and pulled the act into the driveway.
"Maybe he's finally accepted that his kids don't like him anymore," he muttered.
"Nî hâo," China greeted them in her native language.
Canada stared at his brother as he got out of the car.
"You can't just say that America," he sputtered, jumping out of the car after him. Ame waved China off, giving her a warning glance.
China looked annoyed but returned inside anyway.
"Face it Canada, he abused us,"
Canada struggled to find his words.
"But, but think about all the good things he's done for us. And if you basing it on that alone, then Zea wouldn't have cut off communication with him,"
Ame stopped and glared at his brother.
"What are you saying?"
"I'm saying that even though New Zealand had a lot of wars and battles while being colonised, he was treated the nicest by Britain,"
Canada stayed firm on the idea of their dad still staying their dad.
America looked at Canada sadly.
"Poor Canada, do you not understand?"
Canada narrowed his eyes.
"What?"
"Britain stood between Zea and the person he loved the most. He had done it once before with his half brother and Zea still managed to him back. Took a while yes, but he did it. You would be surprised at the lengths people go to for love,"
Ame felt tears come into his eyes. Canada took a step forward.
"*Wô gândào zhènjīng," China exclaimed as she walked out into the yard.
"Speak English Ching Chong," Ame sniffed, his attention now on

China. China rolled her eyes.
"I'm shocked. I never thought a speech about love would come from you,"
It was now Ames turn to roll his eyes.
"There's a lot you don't know about me, China,"
China looked surprised at America using her name.
"Well I would like to know more," she said, walking closer to Ame.
Even from a few metres away Canada could see the slight blush on Ames face.
"Maybe later," he said, face red. China smirked and and waltzed back into the house, her red qipao (traditional Chinese dress) flowing behind her.
Ame turned back to Canada. Canada looked down at his feet in shame.
"Look Ame I'm sorry," he began, but Ame cut him off.
"No I'm sorry for yelling at you, you were just trying to defend dad because you still love him and he hasn't hurt you in the ways he's hurt the rest of us,"
Canada gave a small smile.
"So, you forgive me?"
Ame smiled and nodded.
"Yeah, I forgive you,"
"Hug?"
"Hug,"

....

Wales woke up while it was dark outside. He stumbled out the bed he was in and almost tripped over Zea, who was sleeping on the floor next to him. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that he hadn't woken Zea and then almost jumped out of his skin.
"Good morning," Australia said from across the room, switching on the lamp next to him.
"You almost gave me a heart attack!" Wakes exclaimed.
"Shush your, ugh, boyfriend is sleeping!"
Wales glanced down at Zea and then back at Australia. Aus motioned for him to follow and he did so. They silently walked through the hallway until they arrived in the kitchen. Aussie flocked on the light which illuminated the dark room. Wales covered his face until his eyes adjusted, blinking a couple of Times.

He looked at Aussie who was pouring glasses of water. He handed Wales one which he accepted.
"So why are we out here?" Wales asked while sipping his water.
"Well you date my brother don't you?"
Wales nodded.
"And I feel like our few interactions haven't been very pleasant,"
Again Wales nodded.
"So, seeing as your dating my brother, I think it's time we formally got introduced and got to know each other,"
Australia held out his hand.
"G'day. I'm Australia, but my friends and brothers call me Aussie,"

_____

***Translation: I'm shocked**
(Excuse my mandarin I'm not very good I haven't been learning for long I did have to use google translate and duolingo to get the symbols above the letters right oop-)

So woo I finally updated. This took about an hour and a half to write so there's probably a million mistakes sorry about that. Also this ain't the best cause I'm sick and I can't function woops
□

Also random info. I changed the genders of most of the characters in this story on my Instagram (which is where I do more CH stuff you should totally give sorry_n0_english a follow heheh :))
But I'm not changing the genders in this story because it would get to confusing lol

A U Plans C A

Part nineteen

Wales stood drenched in rain outside his brother's house. He tried to apologise for his mistake, but Scotland still refused to speak with him. England had forgiven him but it was going to take a while to get Scotland to come around. Wales didn't move for sometime, even if the freezing cold rain stung. He zoned out, focusing on the clouds that appeared when he breathed out. A loud honking of a car horn snapped him out of his daze. He pulled the coat tighter around him and ran back to the car, his shoes slipping on the wet tiles as he did so. He quickly opened the door and slipped into the backseat, making sure no rain got inside. Zea gave him a look, which Wales responded with a shake of his head. Zea sighed and sunk into his seat.
"Drive us home Aussie,"
Australia glanced at the two moping countries in the backseat, frown on his face.
"Scotland didn't accept your apology, did he?
Wales shook his head sadly. Aus sat for a bit as he thought. Zea began to grow impatient.
"Are you gonna go or we gonna wait outside until Scotland calls the police?"
"Hang on Zea, you two need cheering up,"
Wales looked up at Aussie.
"What do you have in mind?"
Aussie grinned.
"Well we go play with some sheep or go get lunch or just spend time with each other. We could get Ame and Nada to come chill,"
"Yea Aus, Wales doesn't know Ame or Nada, so it won't work,"
"I think I should get to know them though, seeing as I am dating you,"
Aussies face lit up.
"That's the spirit, stop being a sad sack Zea,"
Zea crossed his arms and pouted, turning away from his brother to look out the window. Aus rolled his eyes and started to drive away.

Wales jumped over onto the front seat and began chatting with Australia on their drive back home. They had become closer the night Wales had first returned home. Aus helped wales get to know Zea more and helped him find gifts to give to Zea. Aus seemed to be back to the way he was once he got more comfortable with the two being together. He almost treated Wales like family.

Almost.

....

Nada watched the water drops race down the glass of the bedroom window. China's house was old and weird, so his room was drafty and his food leaked. China said she hadn't had time to fix the only leak in the house. Canada also found it weird that when they first came to stay, China seemed more focused on America then him. She allowed America to talk about his break up with Russia, and while she did tease him a lot, that was the one thing she didn't tease him about. Canada noticed China treated America way differently to other countries. She seemed to show more emotion around him, instead of her normal reserved expression. Everything was just weird at the moment. Like this rain. It was meant to be a sunny day and as far as he was aware, China's weather wasn't bipolar like New Zealand's. He also knew that rain meant one less day on working on repairs for the house. Canada wondered his brother knew or cared. He slowly stood up from the chair he was sitting in and slowly trudged through the halls of China's massive house. He stood outside the door to America's room, noticing that this part of the house seemed more well lit than his. Canada never really liked China, so maybe China placed him in that part on purpose. He sighed and pushed that thought to the back of his mind. He had more pressing things to worry about. He quietly knocked on the door to his brothers room and opened, only to be met with a surprise. Well, it was a surprise for him. China quickly got up from the bed and left the room, making sure to bump into Canada on the way out.
"Rude," Canada muttered.
Ame looked up at his brother annoyed expression on his face.
"What do you want,"
"Wrong time?"

"Wrong. Time,"
"I'm sorry about that, I'll go now,"
"It's too late she's already gone,"
America sighed and patted the bed next to him.
"I need to talk to you about something Australia's planned anyway,"
Canada sheepishly sat down next to his brother.
"What's up?"
"Aussie wants to hang out with us so we can get to know Zeas boyfriend better,"
"By know better I presume he means actually met the guy, because I hadn't even met him yet,"
America nodded.
"He wants to meet up with us in town once the weathers nice but if not we have to go to the house their staying at,"
Canada nodded his head and went to get up and leave, but stopped for one last thing.
"Ya know I can help you get to second base with China if you want,"
"Go away to maple loving shithead,"

....

"Au revoir (goodbye) Britain, je suis (I am) just going to the store, je will be back soon,"
Britain didn't look up from the book he was reading in the living room. France sighed and walked into the living room and planted a kiss on Britain's cheek.
"Je know you are going through a tough time, just be strong for me, won't you?"
Britain looked deeper into his wife's eyes and gave a small smile.
"Anything for you dear," he said, planting a kiss on her forehead.
France smile and waved him goodbye as she got up to leave the house.
"Je forgot to mention that dinner is cooking so if you would please check on it and make sure it doesn't burn would be nice," she called on the way out the door.
"I will dear," Britain yelled after her, returning to his tea and book.
But his mind was filled with too many things to pay attention to his book. No, Britain's mind was full of regret. He wished he could apologise to his child for everything he had done on his past. He still raised them better than most other parents, yet only one still

talked to him. Not even little New Zealand, the one he was most fond of, wanted to see him. He needed to make things right, but how? He didn't know what to do, he had already apologised a thousand times yet they still didn't speak to him. He needed to try something different. But what? Before he could continue, a loud beeping from the smoke alarm alerted him to the kitchen. The smell of burnt food wafted out to him. Britain took one whiff and gagged. "Bloody hell," he muttered, getting up and turning off the stove and fire alarm. He quickly extinguished the fire and stood back to see what he had done.
"France is gonna kill me," he groaned.
The sound of the door unlocking sent a chill down his spine.
"Je am home, the store was closed so je I decided to come home early and," France cut herself off. She glanced around the kitchen before her eyes settled on the burnt food. The silence was deafening. Britain gave a small smile.
"Honey, I can explain,"
"Oh this better be good,"

_____-

Britain is frickin dead oh no

Lol I made a bet with myself that I wouldn't get this up before 2020. Guess I owe myself ten bucks. Also TYSM FOR 4K READS!!!!!! love y'all ❤□💕❤□❤□💕❤□💕💕💕💕❤□❤□❤□❤□

Also I wanna write more Britain and France scenes, mainly France cause I wanna practice my French cause I really like the language and I just like France now, okay bye 👊

C A Meeting them🇺🇸

Part twenty

Zea snuggled closer to Wales on the couch. Wales wrapped his arms around Zea protectively and planted a kiss on his cheek. Aus sat across from them, sipping his milo, and rolling his eyes. Ame and nada were coming over and they were currently waiting. The weather had started to clear and they had decided to meet up at a cafe in town after coming to maoris house. Zea and Wales decided to pass the time by showing affection on the couch while Aussie was in the other room. Aus walked in on them and they are now trying to ignore him, but it was difficult. Aus just tried his best to not look at them. Instead he looked out at the clearing sky and thought of his animals. He wished he could go back and see then but he had to wait until this day was over. Aus sighed and went to go get another cup of milo.
"It drowns the pain," he chuckled to himself, pouring the hot water into the cup.
"What?"
"Nothing Zea, go back to sucking your boyfriends face off,"

....

The sunlight crept past the cloud layer, illuminating the damp world below. Ame and Nada we're walking along the slippery sidewalk to meet Zea and Aussie. Canada's eyes darted around looking for rainbow, while America's where fixated mainly on his phone. Canada took note of this and tried to make conversation.
"It's nice that suns finally out, isn't Ame?"
America just grunted, barely looking up. Canada sighed and went back to looking half heartedly this time. They walked in silence for a while, with only the sound of their shoes slapping against the pavement for company. Much to Canada's surprise however, America spoke up.

"Do you think that love is pointless?"
Canada could hear the shakiness in his brother's voice.
"Says the guy who yelled at me about love yesterday,"
Ame didn't even show any reaction, which concerned Canada.
"Love hurts people. That's all I've seen love do,"
Canada started down at the ground, counting the worms in the dirt.
"Is this about your breakup with Russia from a couple of weeks ago?"
"Partly"
"Ame you know I love you right? As a brother of course but still. Do you think that love is pointless?"
Ame went quiet.
"Ame?"
"No. It's not pointless. That's the only love that feels real. The romantic love however, just hurts people,"
"So it is about Russia,"
"And Zea. Look what happened to him when he fell in love, he got hurt. Badly,"
"America, it's better to have loved and lost, than never loved at all,"
Ame stopped walking and turned to his brother.
"Since when did you get so good at giving advice?"
"I've been watching a bunch of random videos about advice,"
Ame rolled his eyes.
"Wow. Your so dumb,"
"Yeah, dumb like you,"
"Hey that's mean!"
Canada laughed and ran off down the sidewalk, leaving America behind
"Oi, get back here you smart ass!"
Canada laughed and continued to run, making America give chase.
His laugh was cut short when he suddenly slipped and fell. America slid in next to him, tackling his brother to the ground.
"Got you!" He laughed.
Canada winced.
"Ow, my butt hurts,"
America pulled a face.
"Would you like me to check it for you?"
Canada groaned and got up, trying not to put pressure on his ankle.
"I think I sprained it,"
America took one look at his brothers leg and then swiftly pulled

him up into his arms.
"Uhhhhhh, what are you doing?"
"Carrying the baby,"
"Right....,"
Canada let his arms rest in his stomach as his brother carried him like a bride all the way to Zea's house.

When they arrived an annoyed Australia answered the door, to be immediately taken aback.
"Woah, what's wrong with maple?"
"The dumbass slipped and fell over,"
"Aw no Canada, are you okay," Zea walked up behind aus at the door, face showing a look of concern. Canada gave a brief smile and carefully got down from Ames arms.
"I'll be fine Zea, don't worry about me,"
"Can we meet your boyfriend now?" Ame asked, letting Canada lean against him. Zea nodded and lead then into the lounge. Wales glanced up, clearly nervous. America and Canada were large countries, not like UK or France.
"Guys, meet my boyfriend, Wales,"
Canada smiled and waved.
"Salut, it's nice to meet you!"
Wales gave a small smile and waved back.
"It's nice to meet you too,"
"Sup, I'm America,"
"Uh hi,"
Wales felt very awkward.
Canada picked up on this.
"I'm sorry if we make you nervous, my names Canada, I hope that we can be friends,"
Wales smiled. He quite liked this country. It was the other one he wasn't so sure about.
America sat down across from Wales, leaving Aussie to hold Canada.
"So, your the guy that's dating my brother,"
Wales gulped and nodded.
Ame pulls out a random piece of paper and looks quite professional.
"I need you to answer a few questions to show that your right for my brother,"
Wales glanced at Zea, who had an annoyed look on his face.

"So questions, do you look at your poop before you flush, do you put empty milk back in the fridge and do you like kids?
Wales was taken aback.
"U-uh, what?"
Canada smacked Ame over the head.
"Stop being an idiot," he hissed.
America laughed and stood up.
"I'm just messing with you dude, you seem cool,"
Wales felt relieved and looked back at Zea, noticing that he was motioning for him to follow him.

"What's up?" Wales asked as he entered Zeas room. Zea gave him a quick hug.
"I'm sorry about my brother being stupid," Zea muttered.
Wales laughed.
"Oh no, I find him quite funny and your other brother is really nice, I just really hope they like me,"
Zea glanced up at Wales, smiling.
"It looks like they like you, Canada and Ame like most people,"
Wales breathed out a sigh of relief.
"That's nice to hear,"
Zea grinned and gave wales a quick kiss.
"Why don't you go out and get to know my brothers more? After all, Canada and Aussie often like to visit me,"
Wales nodded and grabbed Zea's hand.

"Anything for you,"

O**mg I'm alive wOah. Motivation decided to leave along with inspiration, but I'm back, for now.**

So uh, I may have a thing for positive sibling relationships, like siblings play fighting, getting along, hugging and all that kinda stuff. It's most likely because me and my sibling have a very positive relationship and I like seeing siblings relationships. Idk I'm just weird lmao

Anyway thanks for reading. My last few chapters like no one read lol so that's probably why motivation left because I just

felt like no one cared, so I'm like, hey, why bother at the moment. But yea I'm coming back. So peace y'all.

I know I am very awkward.

Chicken nuggets ✌

□□□□□□□Acting weird N Z

Part twenty one

"Excuse me for a second Zea, i just have to answer my phone,"
Wales excused himself from the table where they sat.
America continued to throw stuff across that table at Canada while Zea tried to kick over the chair Aussie was standing on.
"Oi, watch it mate,"
"Why are you even on the chair?"
"I'm trying to catch that big bug up there,"
Australia pointed at a seemingly small weta, a few feet away from him. Zea raised one eyebrow.
"Bro that's tiny,"
Australia gave him a sideways glance.
"We have bigger ones,"
Aussie immediately jumped down.
"Can I see? I don't think I've ever seen any of those little buggers before,"
America directed his attention towards Aussie and New Zealand, ceasing his fire on Canada.
"See what?"
"A big as bug,"
Canada looked up, going slightly pale.
"H-how big?"
Zea pointed to the weta on the roof.
"Bigger than that,"
Canada gulped.
"I don't really like big bugs that much, so maybe I'll sit this one out,"
America snorted.
"Pussy,"
Zea rolled his eyes. He seemed to be doing that a lot at the moment.
"Canada it's okay if you don't like them, but I can assure you that weta is harmless,"
Canada glanced at the bug again.

"I suppose I could just have a little look, as long as it doesn't touch me,"
"Pussy, that's the best part!"
"Shut up Aus,"
"How about you all shut up?"
"No," Zea and Aus yelled in unison and then went back to bickering.
Canada sighed and sunk down into his chair.
"We are crazy when we are together,"
"You said it," America agreed, while looking for more things to throw.
Wales exited the other room and sat back down, eyes fixated on the fight between Australia and New Zealand.
"Why are you two fighting?"
"Australia needs to keep his fat mouth shut," Zea replied p, sitting back down at the table.
"Fat mouth means I fit more in,"
"More dick?"
"Okay now you can shut up,"
Australia flushed red while Zea and Wales giggled to each other from across the table.
"Can we see the bugs now?"
"Sure America, lets go,"

...

After a few fights and walking into the walls, the four siblings plus wales managed to leave the house to go see "the bugs" as America described it. The trip was slow, due to Canada's foot and America's insistence to climb every tree. Wales seemed distant, which Zea noticed.
"How do you feel?" Zea asked, turning his attention to Wales. Wales glanced over at Canada, who was now yelling at America, for getting stuck in a tree.
"Not as nervous," he replied, not taking his eyes off the ground.
Zea looked at him weirdly, before linking his arm within his.
"I'm sorry this is taking a while, Canada hurt his foot really bad,"
Wales shrugged.
"I don't really mind,"
"Wales are you okay? You don't seem to be yourself,"
"Im fine,"

Zea glanced at Australia, who responded with a weird look. Zea silently crept away from Wales, who was now staring at his phone.
"What's the matter with him?" Australia asked.
" I don't know, he started acting weird right before we left for our walk,"
Australia's eyes darted around, taking in the landscape around him as he thought.
"He did leave the room after we had lunch,"
Zea shook his head.
"I don't think it was that,"
"Then what could it be?"
Zea looked at Wales then back to his brother.
"I could try and get an answer out of him,"
Aussie shook his head.
"I don't think you will mate, not here at least. Maybe ask him when you two are alone,"
Zea nodded and trudged back over to Wales, linking their arms again and smiling.
"Still wanna see those bugs?"
Wales didn't smile back.
"I'm sorry Zea, but I have to go,"
Zeas smile faltered.
"Go? Go where?"
"Look Zea I'm sorry I can't stay, but I have to sort something out, I promise I'll be back,"
Zea looked at the ground.
"Oh, ok," he murmured.
"Thank you for understanding," wales gave him a quick kiss on the head before running off.
"Where's he going?" Australia asked, walking up behind Zea.
"I don't know, and I don't mind, I just wish he told me what he was doing,"
Aus could tell his brother was hurt.
"Look maybe he couldn't tell you. Maybe he shit his pants or something.
Zea giggled causing Aus to smile.
"You're so stupid," he chuckled.
"I know I am, it runs in the family,"
"Did you just call me stupid?"
"Yeah,"

Canada pulled Ame down from the tree, where he landed in his butt with a loud thud.
"Haha now your butt hurts,"
"Shut up Canada,"
Aussie and Zea laughed and went to go help their brother up.
"Where did wales go?" Canada asked, looking around.
"He had to go,"
"Oh,"
Ame shot a concerned glance at Canada. They both heard the pain in their brothers voice. Australia filled in the gaps.
"Wales is acting weird,"
"Can we just go home now? I don't wanna see the bugs anymore,"
Zea started to walk back in the direction of his house. Aus followed after him, running to catch up. Canada lent against America, frowning.
"Something up?"
"I'm sure it's nothing,"
"Right,"

....

Wales angrily walked down the streets, kicking a rock that had unfortunately gotten in his way. He was taking his time, not bothering to hurry along to where he had to be. Soon he would arrive anyway, but he would probably just loiter outside instead of going in. However, the closer he got to his location, the more nervous he felt. He didn't want anymore anger directed towards him, so he decided to pick up the pace. He was going too fast for his liking, as his arrival came too soon. He kicked the rock one last time and it clattered against the stone driveway with a thunk. He gulped and took a tentative step towards the door. He cautiously raised his hand and knocked. The knock echoed throughout the house, alerting whoever was waiting. The door swung open.
"Hello Wales, I've been expecting you,"
Wales sighed.
"I'm here now, what do you want,"
"Would you like to come inside?"
"Whatever just make this quick britain,"
Britain smirked.
"Trust me, it will,"

Hehheheehheheehehhee okay, back to the drama, who cares about wholesome stuff.

Chicken nuggets ✌

□□□□□□□Apologies🏴

Part twenty two

Wales stepped inside, taking in the deep smell of roses and perfume. This was definitely Frances house. Or Britain was wearing perfume. One of the two. His theories were confirmed when France greeted him at the door.

"Bonjour Wales, Je am so glad that you could come along today,"

Wales smiled.

"I'm happy to see you France," he responded politely.

France lead him to the living room.

"Je will leave you two to chat now," she sang as she danced out of the room.

Wales still couldn't get over how full of life she was. No wonder Britain was in love with her. But why she fell for him, Wales would never know.

Britain sat down in his armchair

Wales kept his eyes low, still not looking at Britain.

"Why don't you take a seat,"

Wales cautiously sat down on the couch, still not looking Britain in the eye. They sat in silence for a while, the two of them taking in the other. It was a while before one of them spoke.

"Do you know why you are here lad?"

Wales nodded.

"It's about me and your son, isn't it,"

Britain nodded and tried to speak but Wales cut him off.

"Look, whatever you have to say, I don't want to hear it. You can try and get in the way of the relationship, but all its going to do is damage the one you have with your son,"

Britain sat still for a moment and Wales feared that he might explode like he did at the house a few weeks ago. Britain breathed a deep sigh.

"No wales, I'm here to apologise,"

Wales recoiled a bit. He raised one eyebrow, confused.

"I tried to apologise to all my sons, only Canada accepted it and forgives me. You must now that I truly am sorry, I didn't know about the effect it would have on all you, i just wanted to protect my son,"

Wales could hear the pain in Britain's voice and could see the hurt in his eyes. While he acted like a strong nation, deep down he was hurt. Wales couldn't help but feel sympathy for the man. Maybe he should start to look at the union who represented him and his friends and family. After all, he's always been protective of his kids since the american revolution. Never letting them go to far, trying his best to be a good father. Wales could remember back then. Only in recent years had he become more of an overprotective and abusive parent. He was actually a genuinely good guy. His children just failed to see that. Wale's expression softened.

"Its okay, I understand,"

Britain looked at wales, hopeful expression on his face.

"Y-you do? After all I've done to you and my son,"

"To be fair, you didn't do that much to me, my injuries were self inflicted, it's really your son you should be apologising to,"

Britain sniffed.

"That's the problem, I don't know how. I've tried calling them all,

but they don't want to talk to me,"

"I could get them all together so you can apologise, it wont be too hard, they all seem to like me, despite knowing me in the past,"

Britain turned away, wiping his eyes.

"Why are you even helping me?" he asked quietly.

Wales placed his hand on Britain's shoulder.

"Because everyone deserves a second chance,"

....

"Why are we all going to Frances house?" Australia asked, annoyed expression on his face.

"Because Wales wants to meet us there,"

"Why couldn't he have come to the bloody house," Australia muttered.

Zea ignored his brother and focused on the landscape outside. Ame was driving quite fast, so there wasn't much to see other than the mixtures of creme and beige swirling past from all the houses. Frances house was fast approaching and soon enough, they were all there.

"Won't dad be here?" Zea asked as he jumped out of the car.

"I don't know," Canada responded as he knocked on the door, which was greeted by France.

"Bonjour my children," she exclaimed as she pulled canada into a hug.

"Hi Mom," Ame said, going up to hug her next. France pulled the two of them in for a second hug, telling them about how much she missed them. Aus and Zea stood off to the side, not knowing how to react. France wasn't their mum and they didn't know what to do. But much to their surprise, France walked over and hugged them

too.

"Je know I am not your real mother, but I did miss you two,"

Zea and Aussie hugged back, allowing their adoptive mother to have her moment.

Once all the hugs were out of the way, they all entered the house.

"Why did Wales want to meet us here?" Australia asked, looking around at the decor. He had never been here before, he had only ever lived with Britain.

"Just this way," France said, leading them all into the living room. New Zealand squeaked with glee when he saw Wales, then his glee turned into anger.

"Why were you acting so weird?" Zea scolded him.

"I got a call from your father,"

A shocked expression crossed all but Frances face.

"Why was he calling you?"

"He wanted to talk."

Zea shot a concerned glance at Aus, the back to Wales.

"He didn't do anything bad to you did he?"

Wales shook his head.

" no I didn't,"

Britain got up from his chair, which was obscured from his children's vision.

"Please let me explain,"

For once in my life I wrote something on a computer that's why it was faster but has more mistakes lol. I did a quick skim but i can't be sure that its actually well proofread sorry.

(My proofreader quit, so its been kinda hard, bare with me)

And the formatting looks so freaking weird I don't like it vhgvhgvjkhfvkyfvjfvhy

Also my computer doesn't have flag emojis so I'm gonna have to edit this later on my phone lol so sorry of your early.

Chicken nuggets ✌

A U Okay□□□□□□

Part twenty three

Tears glistened in UKs eyes, silently dripping down his face. Aus and Ame stood back a little, unsure of what to do. Zea stepped away from Wales, hurt expression on his face. Wales shot him a sorry look, before returning to stand behind UK.
"Why should we let you explain?" Aus growled.
America remained silent, shooting glances between Canada and his father. France decided to leave.
"Please just let me, I want to be a better father to you," Britain begged.
"You already fucked that up," Aus snarled.
"Don't even-,"
"Shut up Aus,"
Australia was interrupted by America.
"What?"
America walked slowly across the room, coming to a stop in front of his father.
"I know I don't show it, but I forgive you,"
UK smiled, tears rolling down his face.
"You really do?"
Ame nodded and walked past his father to stand next to Wales.
"Why?" Aus looked at his brother with confusion.
"You of all people,"
Ame glared at him.
"You wouldn't get it, you didn't know dad, who he was before. You only know the broken part of him. He's been good before. I'm not going to try and make you change your mind. Just letting you know, that if you don't talk to dad anymore, that includes me,"
Aus stood there, stunned. He tried to speak, but couldn't find the words. He was speechless.
"I never knew you could be so mature Ame," Zea murmured, looking America in the eyes.
"There's a lot of things you don't know about me,"
Aus stood back a little processing everything. Canada walked over

and stood next to America.
"We already know that I forgive you dad," he said simply, staying close to Ame.
Wales glanced at New Zealand.
"Can you two find it in your hearts to give your father a second chance? Can't you see he's trying his best?"
Zea sighed and walked over to his father.
"So, you really do want to make things right with us? You actually regret everything you've done to us?" Britain nodded furiously.
"Yes! I'm sorry about everything that happened in the past, with your mothers and siblings and I just want to forget it and move on and just get my children back!"
Aus stayed silent. Zea sighed again.
"You're lucky that I'm such a forgiving country," he said quietly, as he hugged britain.
"Zea,"
New Zealand turned around to face his brother, pained expression on his face.
"Aus?"
Aus backed out of the room, eyes darting around.
"How can you forgive him so easily?"
He sounded hurt.
"Aus,"
Australia didn't listen, his mind was clouded. All he could tell was that he needed to get out of there. He needed time to think. He spun around knocking some things over but he didn't care. He sprinted out the front door, running past the car and up the street. He slowed to a walk when he realised that no one was following him. He continued to walk, until he came to a place he recognised. The park. He sat down on the swings, swinging slowly back and forth. He breathed in, glad to be alone. The silence was comforting. He sat there for a few minutes, processing. Maybe he should forgive britain? After all he had managed to convince the others. And he did look genuinely hurt by it. So maybe he should?
The silence was interrupted by the sound of someone sitting in the swing next to him.
"Go away kiwi,"
"It's not kiwi,"
Aus tilted his head, looking at the person sitting next to him. Wales gave him a comforting smile.

"Hey,"
Aus looked at the ground.

"Hey"

.....

Zea sat in France's living room, trying to take his mind off things. He had managed to have a conversation with his father about what was going to happen from that point on. Canada would go back to university in his town and the rest of them would go back to school. They would stay where they were staying until the house was rebuilt. Canada and America seemed pretty okay with it. So was Zea. They were now just waiting on Australia. Canada and Ame went into the kitchen with France to make some dinner. They were all too tired to find somewhere to eat. Zea was distracted from the smell when the front door opened. He looked up expectantly. Wales entered the room, followed by Australia. Aus stared at the floor, embarrassed. Britain stopped as he walked back into the room.
"Australia?"
Aus gave a sheepish smile.
"Sorry for running out dad,"
Britain smiled.
"Does this mean that you forgive me?"
Aus nodded.
"Yeah I do,"
Britain smiled widely. His smile made the rest of them smile too.
"I'm so happy," he choked back tears.
France came up and kissed him on the cheek.
"I'm so happy for you mon ami!" She said excitedly.
"I made dinner to celebrate,"
Zea jumped to Aussies side.
"What made you change your mind?"
Aus shrugged.
"Mainly the fact that you forgave him and so did Wales,"
Zea smiled.
"Let me just fill you in on what you missed while you were gone,"
Aus sat down with Zea, listening to the plan they had set. Britain invited Wales to sit with him, which he obliged.
"What's up?"

"I was just wondering if I could get to know the boy who's dating my son. I don't seems to know you as well as the rest of your family,"
Wales grinned.
"Alrighty then. Now where to begin....."

.....

After the long night at Britain's the five boys went off back to their respective households. Wales and Zea fell asleep in the car on the way home, meaning that Aus had to carry them in. Once all was said and done, Aus was fast asleep, giving himself no time to reflect on the day. The realisation that something was wrong only hit him the next morning when he was woken up by Zea.
"Aus, wake up, we have school,"
"Isn't it Saturday though?"
Zea shook him harder.
"Its Tuesday you idiot,"
Australia sat up suddenly.
"You know what I just realised,"
"What,"
"We go to school with some of the most homophobic countries I've ever met,"
Zeas face fell.
"Oh no,"
Aus shot him a sympathetic look.
"Maybe that everyone saw you kiss another dude in front of the school?"
"No, but my brothers did,"
"Your half brothers?"
"Yes dumbass, my half brothers,"
"Welp," Australia said as he jumped to his feet, patting Zea on the back.

"Good luck,"

_____

Kia Ora tamariki ma

(little bit of Maori for ya)

(Yes I speak it. I'm a New Zealander woo)

Uhhhhh Yea sort for not updating. I've been sick. Being allergic to cats is great. Hahah. Any way. I started up a new plot line. So hopefully the story gets more interesting from here onwards. Okay

Chicken nuggets ✌🏻😎

N Z Back F J

Part twenty four

Zea shivered, pulling his coat in closer around him. The day had already gotten off to a crappy start. And now Australia, Wales and him were standing outside their school, freezing.
"Who gave Mother Nature the right to be cold today," Aus muttered.
"Winter is on it's way," Wales responded.
Zea was quiet, thinking about what his brother had said earlier that day.

"We go to school with some of the most homophobic countries I know"

"My brothers saw me"

Zea looked off into the distance, a million thoughts racing through his head. Aus pulled a jacket out of his bag, hurrying to put it on.
"It's freaking colder than a witches tit out here," he exclaimed, making Wales snort.
"Ain't that quote off YouTube?"
"Yea. What I like using it,"
Wakes giggled was interrupted by a voice from behind them.
"Please, you haven't even met the cold,"
Aus sighed and turned to face Russia, who had slowed down to stand next to them.
"You should see my homeland in winter,"
"Not everyone's used to the cold. And why are you here anyway, you don't go to this high school anymore,"
Russia looked confused.
"I go the University that's merged with the high school. I thought you knew that,"
Aus stifled a laugh.
"I never payed any attention to you and Ame, you two were always off somewhere, kiss-,"
Australia's voice faltered when he saw the look on Russia's face.
"You know what, never mind," he murmured, sliding back behind Wales and New Zealand, who had snapped out of his trance. Russia

stalked off towards his classes, not looking back at the three countries.
"Should we go inside now?" Zea whispered.
"Yea that's a good idea," Aussie replied, not wanting to run into Russia again. The three of them walked up to the main doors of the school, slipping on the frozen footpath as they did so.
"I fucking hate the cold," Aussie swore under his breath.
"Get over it,"

....

The journey to class was a long and perilous one, but Zea eventually made it. He got a couple of looks from people in the hallway, but they all talked about how he was away from school for almost a month. He breathed a sigh of relief when he passed all the known homophobes. He was safe from them. At least for now. He slid into his seat in class, with Wales slipping in beside him. His mind started to wander, ignoring the teacher welcoming him and Wales back to school. He only snapped out of it when he felt the sensation of eyes burning into the back of his head. He shook the feeling off and instead tried to focus on the classwork.
Eventually the bell rang and Wales said he would meet Zea outside once he gave something to one of his other teachers. Zea took his time packing up, staying in as long as he could, so he wouldn't have to face the cold. The teacher left the classroom and not even ten seconds after she left, Zea was shoved from behind.
"Nice to see that your back," the person growled.
Zea scrambled to his feet, glaring at the person who shoved him.
"Nice to see you too Fiji," he replied.
Fiji's expression never changed, the scowl seemed to be permanently etched onto his face.
"Didn't take you for a gay NZ,"
"I'm not gay,"
"Then why did you kiss old dragon boy at rugby?"
Zea hesitated. The memory of Fiji's face at the moment came flooding back to him. It was now his turn to scowl.
"He kissed me,"
"You kissed back, didn't you?"
"Yea I did. Got a problem?"
Fiji went silent for a second, a look of confusion passing over his

face for a moment, before the scowl returned.
"Why you out here kissing dudes if you ain't gay,"
"I'm bisexual you idiot,"
"Half gay,"
"You-,"
"Why are you two still in here?"
The teacher walked into the room, arms crossed.
"Just helping him with his stuff miss," Fiji sneered, grabbing New Zealand's bag off the ground and thrusting it into his arms. Zea didn't say anything, his attention focused on his half brother.
"Don't tell anyone please," all anger was gone from his voice, which caused Fiji to hesitate. He glanced back to look at Zeas pleading expression. He smiled a little. A devilish grin.
"You might have to do a few things for me first if you want that to happen,"
"Boys out," the teacher demanded.
"Yes miss," Zea said tiredly, leaving the classroom. Fiji followed, pulling aside.
"I won't tell anyone if you listen to me," he said, voice dripping with evil. Zea gave him a distressed look.
"Just don't tell anyone! I don't want to get in trouble, you and I both know that there's a lot of homophobic countries,"
Fiji rolled his eyes.
"Just do these things for me and you'll be fine,"
Zea nodded vigorously. As much as he hated this, he had to for his own safety.
"Alright, first things first. Beat up Aussie for me,"
Zea stepped back, clearly shocked.
"You know why. Both of you were assholes to me back in primary. Him more though,"
Zea shook his head.
"No way! I wouldn't do that,"
"Well it's that or I'm spilling the beans,"
Zea went silent and Fiji continued.
"Then I want you to stop talking to that dragon dude,"
Zea opened his mouth to protest but a scary look from fiji made him stop.
"And finally," Fiji continued.
"I want you to do my homework and assignments for the rest of the year,"

"Yes I can do that," Zea muttered.
"Good," Fiji said brightly.
"You've got a week to do those other two,"
With that, Fiji walked off, whistling happily to himself. Zea stood alone, a million thoughts racing through his head. He couldn't do any of those things. But he had to. He frantically pushed those thoughts to the back of his head as he ran to the office to be excused from school.

He was going to the person he could trust the most.

_____-
Kia Ora kiddies!

I just noticed that we're at 6k reads so THANK YOU SO FREAKING MUCH!!!
I love you all □ ❤□💕❤□💕💕❤□❤□
I was wondering if y'all wanted to do a Q&A or something lol.
Also I was wondering if you wanted me to make a oneshots book or an art book cause I'm feeling pretty confident of my art the moment but idk. Also I wanna make a book on my head cannons for y'all to read so you can understand the relations and when this is all set and all that kinda stuff.
Idk tell me if you want that lol.

Pavlova ✌□😎

❤□N Z Relationship discussion□□□□□□❤□

Part twenty five

Australia sat with Wales awkwardly on the bleachers, casually eating his food. Wales wasn't touching his, he just started at his phone, frowning.
"What's up," Australia asked, mouth full of food.
"Zea just texted me, he said he had to leave school,"
"Oh," Australia went quiet. He knew why his brother had to leave.
Wales just shrugged.
"Oh well, guess I'm going to have to put up with you today,"
Australia rolled his eyes and went back to his food, ignoring Wales.
Wales glanced at Australia, eyes narrowing. There was something suspicious going on with him, like he knew something about New Zealand's disappearance. Australia abruptly stood up, startling Wales.
"Right so, uh, I'm gonna go now mate, catch ya,"
Australia startled walking at a fast pace towards the office, texting away on his phone. Wales just stayed behind, unsure of what to do. Sighing, he packed up his lunch and walked off to his next class.

.....

New Zealand threw his bag down in the entrance way of the house, slamming the door shut, alerting anyone to his presence. It worked. Maori walked down the stairs, quickly shutting his bedroom door behind him. When his eyes fell on Zea, he smiled.
"Teina!" He exclaimed, rushing over to hug Zea.
"Hi Māori," Zea replied, hugging back.
"What are you doing here?" Maori asked once they stopped hugging.
"I need you help, Fiji is being a massive dick,"
Māori looked at him, concerned.
"What's he done now?"
"He threatened to tell the school that I'm bisexual,"

Māori breathed a sigh of relief.
"It's nothing serious then,"
"Excuse me!"
New Zealand stepped back from his brother, shocked. Māori just laughed.
"Marino, what Fiji's saying isn't going to hurt you, majority of the kids at your school are openly gay,"
New Zealand blushed. He had been so caught up with what Fiji was saying that he didn't even think about that.
"Oh," was all he could say.
"Now get your ass back to your boyfriend,"
Māori glanced at Zea's pocket.
"And answer your phone,"
Zea quickly picked up the vibrating phone and answered it, steeping away from Māori.
"Hello?"
"Yeah mate it's me,"
"Oh hi Aus,"
"We gotta talk,"
"If you meet me at the front of the school I can talk with you,"
"Yeah, alright, I'm bringing your boyfriend by the way, seeing as you basically ditched him,"
Zea felt his stomach drop.
"Shit," he muttered.
Australia stifled a laugh.
"Sucks to be you haha,"
"See you soon Australia," New Zealand said through clenched teeth.
"Lol bye mate,"
New Zealand hung up the phone, shoving it back into his pocket.
"I gather that was Australia," Māori asked, leaning against the kitchen table.
"Yeah, I gotta go meet the asshat now,"
Māori nodded.
"I'll just go back upstairs,"
"Is it because Abbos up there?"
Māori began to get flustered.
"Uhhhhhhhh,"
New Zealand smirked.
"See ya,"
He chuckled to himself as he ran out the door, leaving a grumpy

Māori behind him.

.....

Australia sat on the brick wall outside of school, keeping an eye out for his brother. Wales sat beneath him, playing on his phone. He was bored out of his mind. Australia wouldn't tale to him, he only stared off into the distance. The only time he stopped was when someone started calling his name.
"Australien, hej med dig," (Australia, hey there)
Australia glanced down to see Denmark standing below him.
"Oh hi Denmark, what's up?"
Denmark gave him a weird look.
"Du were meant to give mig your part of our project we were working on together,"
"Oh, well, this is awkward," Aus went red.
Denmark sighed.
"Du haven't done it, have du?"
"Look I'm really sorry, a lot of shit came up mate," Australia blurted out, visibly upset.
"I'll get it done soon, I promise!"
"Australien it's due tonight! You won't be able to get it done,"
Denmark paused for a second.
"Unless,"
Australia looked flabbergasted.
"Unless what," he asked, the look on Denmark's face scaring him.
"Du can come back to min house and finish it with me, then vi can send it to our teacher,"
"But I have to do something," Australia's voice faltered when he saw the sad look Denmark gave him. Aus sighed.
"Yeah, I guess I can come help you,"
Denmark's face lit up.
"Great, lets go,"
Australia jumped down from the wall, turning to Wales before Denmark dragged him off.
"Tell Zea I had to go, this discussion is between you two anyway,"
Wales nodded and watched as Denmark grabbed Australia's hand and pulled him away.
Wales was just about to go back to his phone when a winded New Zealand ran up to him.

"I literally just ran over here," he panted, holding onto the wall for support.
Wales stayed silent, barely acknowledging him.
"Look, Wales, I'm sorry I ran off I just-,"
"Just just what?" Wakes cut him off.
Zea went quiet, looking down at his feet. Wales composed himself before turning to face Zea.
"Look, I'm sorry for snapping at you, I just don't like it when you run off or keep secrets from me. Those aren't very healthy relationships,"
"I know. And I'm sorry Wales, I didn't mean to be a bad boyfriend," Zea sniffed, wiping his eyes.
"I just, have so many things going on in my life and it's hard and I don't want to burden you,"
Wales gave him a small smile before pulling New Zealand into a kiss. Zea slowly melted into it, feeling his face warming up from the cold. Wales cupped New Zealand's face with his hands, not letting him break free. New Zealand didn't want to. Wales' lips were soft and he didn't want to leave. But eventually he had to. He broke free, much to his dismay. Wales gave him a reassuring smile.
"I forgive you, but we have to get one thing straight,"
"Yeah?"
"No more running off or keeping secrets. From now on we tell each other everything, unless it's super embarrassing or personal,"
New Zealand nodded and kissed Wales lightly on the check.
"Agreed,"
The two of them kissed one last time, warming each other up as the last of the students left the school, leaving the two of them in the cold.

But as long as they had each other, they would stay warm.

LOOK WHO ACTUALLY POSTED ITS A LITERAL MIRCLE

okay so, I hope you liked this chapter and I hope you don't mind me bringing in another ship I created (well, I helped create) I mean, this ship is popular in Instagram and so is NewWales, so maybe? Idk
I'm also getting invested into the storyline again and I want to

write some fluff (not smut, I am neither brave nor skilled enough to write that unless you literally payed me)

If you read this thank you. I love you all. Everyone who comments and gives me feedback and says lovely things about my work will always have a special place in my heart.
So thank you □❤□💕

Cheese 😎✌□

💕 N Z Date night□□□□□□□💕

Part twenty six

Zea stood in the bathroom, staring into the mirror. He softly hummed to himself fans he brushed his comb lightly through his curls. Once he got the tangled mess looking semi nice, he adjusted his outfit in the mirror. It wasn't too different from his usual outfit, a red shirt with Canterbury pants and a black hoodie. He decided to wear jeans instead, but kept his usual shirt and hoodie. He smiled at himself with approval, turning off the lights and leaving the bathroom, skipping downstairs. Māori noticed him in a cherry mood and just had to ask.
"What's got you so happy?" He called over from the living room.
"I'm going on a date with Wales,"
"Really, you literally got home about an hour ago," Māori got up from the couch and walked over to New Zealand, casually looking at his brother's attempt at looking nice.
"Not to mention Australia isn't home yet,"
New Zealand shrugged.
"Wales and I decided to go on a date tonight, seeing has we haven't been on one before,"
"Right," Māori slipped back into the living room, leaving New Zealand to answer the door. Not even five minutes later the doorbell rang. New Zealand ran to the door, swinging it open, startling Wales.
"Someone's excited," he commented, smiling.
The New Zealander returned the smile, shutting the door behind him and joining Wales outside.
"So where are we going on our date?" He asked, linking his arm with Wales.
"I'm not sure," Wakes responded sheepishly.
"Smart,"
The two of them stood there awkwardly for a second, before New Zealand had an idea.
"We could have fish and chips on the beach!" He exclaimed excitedly.

Wales gave him a weird look.
"The beach? In this weather? Your crazy kiwi,"
"We don't have to go the beach, we could go to the park or something,"
New Zealand gave a Wales puppy dog eyes.
"Pleaseeeeeee,"
Wales sighed.
"Okay fine,"
Zea jumped up and down like an excited child, still holding Wales's hand. Wales just giggled and started to lead New Zealand away.

....

Australia sat in the living room of Denmark's house, awaiting his classmates' return. He had popped off to go do something in the kitchen after they had sent off their work, leaving Aussie alone in the living room. Sweden walked into and started arguing with Denmark at one point, and Norway was wandering around, but for the most part Australia had been alone. The whole experience at Denmark's house had been weird. Australia as a country has no official language, meaning that Australia could understand some of what the inhabitants were saying. They didn't know this however, so they didn't care if they spoke about things in front of him. Australia felt like he was intruding.
The sound of the kitchen door opening alerted him to Denmark's return.
"Jeg am back," Denmark said happily, giving Australia a cup of some strange liquid. Australia was relieved when he found out it was just hot chocolate.
"Soon I will have to take du home," Denmark said, making small talk while they drank.
Australia just nodded, sipping at his drink.
"I'll gather up your stuff and put it in the car and I can drive you home," Denmark said as he got up to grab Aussie stuff.
Australia frowned.
"Denmark,"
"Ja?"
"Your sixteen,"
"Ja?"
Australia stood up and walked over to him, studding a few feet

away, still frowning.
"Your not old enough to drive mate, and even if you were, the road is super slippery, it's to dangerous,"
Denmark walked over to the door, opening and poking his head out to look at the fresh layer of snow that had formed outside.
"Hmmmmm, maybe du are right," he muttered, walking back inside.
"That means du will have to stay the night with me,"
Australia's stomach dropped.
"Oh no I can walk home," he stuttered, trying to push past Denmark.
Den shook his head, pushing Australia towards his room.
"Nonsense Australien, du can sleep in my room,"
Australia's protests were all shot down by Denmark as he pulled out a mattress for Australia to sleep on.
"There, du can sleep now, unless you want risengrød?"
"What's that?"
"It's like what du call porridge,"
"Mmmmmmm, no thanks mate,"
"Okay," Denmark just shut the door behind him and jumped on his bed.
"Now, what do you want to do?"

.....

New Zealand and Wales sat on one of the wooden platforms, watching the snowfall as they ate.
"This is nice," Wales murmured, leaning against New Zealand, who was making a chip buddy.
"Yeah," Zea replied, staring at the snow. Wales sighed, not taking his eyes off New Zealand.
"You look so cute right now," he said softly.
Zea turned to face him, mouth full.
"Hmmm?"
Wales' laugh echoed across the empty playground, disturbing some birds. New Zealand swallowed his food and pushed wales off the platform, where he landed in the snow below. Wales sneezed lightly, causing New Zealand to aw.
"Who's the cute one now," he teased, rolling up the rubbish before jumping down to join Wales in the snow. They laughed and played, throwing snow back and forth at each other. To anyone passing, it would have been a very weird sight. Two teenagers playing in the

snow like little kids. But no one would walk past. They were completely alone.
New Zealand ran around the playground, giggling like a madman.
Wales shivered, hands going numb. He didn't like this cold. The temperature was dropping dramatically.
"Zea, I want to go home now," he called out.
New Zealand ran back over to Wales, feeling the cold as well.
"Come on, let's go back to the car and go home,"
Wales nodded, following Zea back to the car. The two of them hopped in and Wales turned on the engine. The engine roared to life, before sputtering and dying. Wales frowned and tried again, but the car wouldn't start.
"What's wrong?"
"The car won't start,"
Zea looked at Wales fearfully.
"Does that mean?"
Wales nodded.

"We're stranded,"

_____-

I haven't updated this much since I first started this story

Btw, I had a friend ask about all the countries sexualities, so here ya go

New Zealand bisexual (like me)
Australia is a gay in denial
Wales is gay
Denmark is pansexual
America is gay
Canada is asexual
France and Britain and the rest of em are straight

So there you go
I probably missed someone lol

Also When we get to 10k reads ima do a Q&A because I'm very original 😁✌□

Chicken nuggets 😎✌□□

□□□□□□□ N Z Talks D K A U

Part twenty seven

Australia stared out of the window into the swirling snow, vision clouded.
"That sure looks dangerous," he mumbled to himself.
"Hvad?" Denmark's voice from behind him gave Aus a heart attack.
"Where did you come from I thought you were in the bathroom," Aus snapped, jumping up from the window sill.
Denmark just shrugged and sat down next to Aussie. Aus was taken aback on how friendly and close Denmark was to him. He always thought of Denmark as cold like Finland or Sweden, or reserved like Iceland and Norway. But he seemed quite bubbly and cheerful, not that Aussie was complaining. I wouldn't be able to stand staying here if they were all like that.
Australia turned to look at Denmark, noticing the sudden silence from his companion.
"Hey what's wrong?" Australia asked,
"Du ville Ikke forstå," Denmark replied, resting his face in his hands. (You would not understand)
"Yes I will, give me a chance," Aus retorted, scooting closer.
Denmark gave him a look.
"Du can understand me?"
"Ja, jeg kan," Australia responded, giving a small smile. (Yes I can)
Denmark sat upright, a confused look crossing his face, but only for a moment.
"You speak dansk?"
"At little," Australia admitted, looking down at his hands. He learnt a lot of languages when he was a little kid, of course english was his first. He had been taught it by a lot of European countries that had passed through his land. He still could understand what some were saying, especially now that he has no official language.
"That's cool," Denmark smiled.
"Now we can speak to each other without people knowing what we're saying!"
Australia smiled back.

"I guess," he murmured. It's not that the idea wasn't bad, he just didn't know how to feel. It was kinda like the emotion he felt.....
"Australien!" Denmark's voice snapped him back into reality.
"Ah, yeah mate?"
"You looked...," Denmark struggled to find the word.
"Weird,"
"Ja,"
Australia sighed.
"I just have a lot on my mind at the moment,"
"Why don't you try and distract yourself?"
"It's kinda hard,"
Denmark frowned, pondering for a moment.
"Is it something to do with love?"
Australia jumped slightly.
"Um, no,"
Denmark reached up, pushing Australia's chin up so he would look at him. This action made Australia blush a little. Denmark gave a small chuckle, not removing his hand.
"You should learn to face your problem Australien,"
"How," Australia tried to sound like he knew what he was doing. But he was failing miserably.

....

Wale kicked the car out of frustration.
"Stupid thing," he muttered.
New Zealand, who was leaning against him, sighed.
"Face it honey we're stuck,"
"In the freezing cold,"
"Yeah and-,"
"And no hope of rescue,"
"Okay yeah,"
New Zealand went quiet, watching the last of his phone battery drain.
"What do you suppose we do now?"
Wales wrapped his arms around New Zealand, resting his face in his boyfriend's hair.
"I guess we will have to huddle together for warmth,"
Zea snickered and held onto Wale's hand, sinking into the hug.
"We'll live," Wales murmured.

"Can we sit in the back seat? There's more room back there,"
Wales nodded and let Zea climb over the seat to the back, before following after him. Wales lay down on the seat, holding out his arms for New Zealand to fall into. Zea smiled and lay down into him, snuggling into his chest.
A small amount of time passed until the little country fell asleep, leaving Wales alone with his thoughts. Wales stared at the car room as he slowly stroked Zeas hair. He decided to give it one more go. He carefully got up so as to not disturb Zea as he opened the car door. He slipped out into the snow, noticing that it was starting to die down, but the temperature was still freezing. He shivered as he walked around to the front of the car, opening the hood. He glanced inside, trying to find anything wrong with the engine when a voice behind him gave him fright.
"Wales? Is that you?"
Wales slowly turned around, relief washing over him when he realised who it was.
"Oh hey Canada,"
"What are you doing out here?" Canada walked over to him. Wales noted the act Canada only had a sweatshirt on, not many more layers.
"Our car got stuck,"
"I presume your with New Zealand,"
"Yeah how did you know,"
"Well you two date and he's also standing behind you,"
Wales glanced behind to Zea, who was standing next to the car door.
"Come on you, ditch the car we can come back later,"
Wales and New Zealand nodded, following after Canada.
"Might I ask where we are going?" Wales said, rushing to stay in step with the taller country.
"Me and Ukraine's place of course,"
"Wait I thought you two broke up?" Zea butt in, also rushing to keep up.
"We're roommates Zea,"
"Oh right,"

....

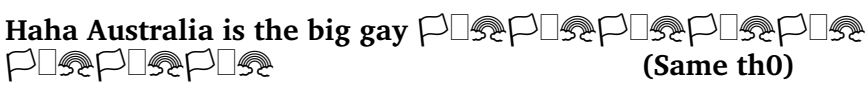
Australia excused himself to go to the bathroom to escape

Denmark's constant interrogations. He knew he couldn't stay there forever but he couldn't take staying in there with Denmark for much longer. He didn't know why, it wasn't because he hated him or anything, he just felt weird around him. Australia thought his rude behaviour would be enough to deter Denmark but it must not have worked. Sighing, the Australian returned back to Denmark's room, prepared to face whatever questions the Dane had for him next.
It was quite a surprise to be met with silence when he entered the room. Denmark sat in his bed, already in his pajamas. Australia slowly sat down, noticing the mattress was missing.
"Where did the-,"
"The mattress? You won't need it,"
Australia looked confused when he noticed that Denmark had left a large spot open on his bed. The realisation hit Australia like a ton of bricks.
"You want me...."
Denmark nodded, smiling a little himself.
"It is cold, the heater is broken in my room, you'll freeze if you don't,"
"Australia opened his mouth to protest but a look from Denmark made him stop. Aus didn't even try to protest further,just listening to Denmark and hopping into the bed. Denmark was smart. From the get go he let Australia know that there was no arguing. Made the whole event a whole much easier.
"I hope you're comfortable," Denmark hummed happily to Australia, snuggling down next to him. Australia just grunted, trying not to show that he didn't mind sharing a bed.
Silence settled on the household and aus finally felt himself finally drifting off.

Finally, peace.

"Are du awake?"
"Oh my fucking god Denmark shut up,"

What's focusing on one ship I've never heard of her

Haha Australia is the big gay  **(Same th0)**

Thank you for being patient. Idk where to take the story from here, so I added the ausmark plot (hehehehe ship names)

We almost at 10k reads ufutfhtdutdjtdtudtu let's go lads!

Rat

A U Sleep hugger D K

Part twenty eight

Wales gratefully accepted the hot chocolate Canada handed him when he arrived ar the house. The three of them had all bundled up in the living room next to the fire, and to wales it was like pure heaven. New Zealand being the little country he is fell asleep on Wales lap, leaving his hot chocolate to go cold. Wales chatted quietly with Canada while absent mindedly stroking the top of Zeas head. Ukraine pottered around for a little while before turning in fir the night, when the sleeping arrangements suddenly came into Wale's head.
"Hey where will we be sleeping tonight," Wales asked while sipping at his drink.
The house was quite small, with the living room stationed right next to the kitchen with a bathroom and two bedrooms just down the hall. It wasn't much, but it was enough for the two of them.
"Oh you two can sleep in my room," Canada responded, adding another piece of wood to the fire.
"But there's only one bed,"
"So?" Zea had woken up now and decided to join in the conversation.
"You won't die. Besides, we might have to huddle together when the fire goes out because that storm seems to be getting worse,"
"But where will Canada sleep?" Wales asked, trying to seem rude to their host.
"With Ukraine, he won't mind," Canada answered, getting up from the couch.
"Right so I think it's bedtime now,"
"Okay mum,"
"Very funny Zea,"
Wales giggled and got to his feet, reaching his hand out for Zea to take. Zea grabbed it and Wales pulled him up. Canada motioned fir them to follow and he lead them to his room. The room they entered must have been the smallest in the house. It had a double bed tucked away in the corner, with a Canadian flag hung above it.

Across the room under the window was a desk and a few boxes neatly packed away. There were a few family photos on the wall and a guitar Kent on its stand next to the door. The room wasn't big, but it was enough for Canada.
"You two can sleep here," Canada pointed towards his bed. Zea happily jumped into it, only pausing to remove his jersey. Wales tentivly hopped in after him, still unsure about sleeping in another persons bed.
"Are you sure you don't mind us sleeping here?" Wales asked, a little flustered.
Canada nodded and smiled.
"Don't worry aboot it," (haha Canadian accent)
Wales smiled back, pulling the covers over himself.
Canada left the room, shutting the door behind him, leaving the two in darkness. Zea snuggled down next to wales, who was staring at the roof.
"I've never shared a bed before," Wales muttered.
"Not even with your siblings?"
Wales shook his head.
"Well as long as your not a sleep hugger we'll be find," Zea giggled.

.....

Across town at Denmark's house Australia was dealing with a sleep hugger. Denmark had fallen asleep almost straight away, and had wrapped his arms unconsciously around Australia. Australia stared at the wall, trying his hardest not to push Denmark away. But he wouldn't. Sure, the position Denmark forced him to sleep in was slightly uncomfortable, but Denmark was warm. Aussie remembered shaking Finland's hand. Her hand was frozen, causing Aussie to shiver. But Denmark once again was different from his siblings. Everytime he touch Aussies hand or lent against him or even stood near him, Aussie warmed up. The very presence of Denmark scared away the cold. Aussie sighed, unconsciously moving in closer to Denmark, the warmth overcoming him. However as he felt he was finally going to sleep, Denmark moved away, exposing him to the cold.
"Hey I was warm," Aussie moaned.
He heard Denmark chuckle behind him.
"Would you like me to hug you again?,"

Australia blushed slightly, realising what he said.
"It's fine," he murmured.
Denmark's long sigh got Aussies attention.
"Huh" Aussie thought to himself, rolling over to checking Denmark. He was sitting up, staring out the window.
"Hej," he murmured, not turning to look at Australia.
"Hey,"
Denmark sank back down under the covers, now staring at the roof.
"Have you ever wanted to tell someone something so badly, but you know you can't?"
Australia lay there for a moment, thinking.
"Yeah I have,"
Denmark rolled to face him, faces inches from each other.
"I know this is weird for you," he admitted.
"I-it's fine," Aus muttered breathlessly, looking down at the mattress.
"I mean, we've been friends since kindergarten, you would think we would be used to this," he giggled.
"Y-yeah," Aus replied, not looking up.
"Jeg elsker dig,"
Australia glanced up, confused.
"What does that mean? That sentance is not in my vocabulary,"
Denmark just laughed and rolled over.
"Godnat Australien,"
"Wait what do you say? Denmark? Oi Denmark,"
Denmark didn't respond. Australia shook him a little, pleading.
"Please tell me,"
Denmark shook his head, causing Aussie to yell in frustration.
"Oh come one I want to know,"
"Du er acting like a child," Denmark grumbled, a hint of laughter in his voice.
"Was it bad?" Australia asked suspiciously.
I'll tell you in the morning if I remember,"
Australia groaned and face planted in the pillow.
"I won't stop until you tell me,"
Denmark just giggled everytime Australia took a wild guess. He wasn't planning on telling him.

Jeg elsker dig = I love you

N Z House?□□□□□□

Part twenty nine

Australia groaned, holding his head in his hands. He had a pounding headache and the lack of sleep did not do him good. Denmark sat beside him on the bed, holding a glass of water.
"Here, this may help,"
Australia tried his best to smile as he accepted the water. He quickly drank it, trying to avoid eye contact with Denmark who was watching him. Once he was done he handed the glass back to Denmark.
"Thanks mate, I should feel better soon, I'll just lie down for a bit," Australia pulled the blankets over him, resting his head on the pillow.
"Do you want me to stay or leave?" Denmark asked, hovering in the doorway.
Australia glanced up at him, thinking. His mind immediately went back to the night before when Denmark hugged him. And then the words he said to him. What did they mean?
"Do you want to stay?"
Denmark nodded his head.
"I don't want to talk to Sweden,"
"Then tell me what you said last night,"
"On second thought I'll talk to Sweden," Denmark said, leaving the room in a hurry.
Aus sighed and closed his eyes. Millions of thoughts were rushing through his head. Most of them were about the current situation he was in. And most importantly, how he felt about Denmark. He felt the same feeling he felt when he had a crush on Japan a few years ago. But..... this couldn't be the same feeling? No, he must be imagining it. Unless....?
Australia sat up suddenly, ignoring the head rush. He pulled out his phone and opened up google translate. He hastily typed in the words Denmark spoke to him and waited. His eyes widened when he saw what it translated to.
"What, I?" Aus murmured to himself, switching his phone off.

"Jeg Elster dig means I love you?"
He lay back down, letting his brain catch up to the information he had just attained. He stared out the window, through the twirling snow as his brain processed everything. Why would he say that? He must have been joking, people say I love you to their friends all the time right? Australia smacked his head, wincing slightly.
"Stupid headache," he muttered angrily, holding it with his hand.
"You good?," Sweden asked as he walked past Denmark's room.
"Yeah,"
"Alright then,"
Australia waited for the sound of the retreating footsteps to disappear before clambering out of bed. He walked over to Denmark's wardrobe, hesitating before opening it. He looked through the clothes carefully before pulling a hoodie off the rack. He spun around and darted out the door, trying not to trip over his shoes that lay on the floor.
"Where are you danish rat," he murmured to himself as he skipped down the stairs.
He found Denmark in the kitchen talking to Finland. They both looked up at him when he entered, causing him to slow down.
"Hey, can I borrow this?" Aussie asked, shifting his eyes between the two of them.
Finland's expression remained blank, whereas Denmark's changed.
"Of course you can, but why?" He asked curiously.
Australia shrugged.
"I just wanna wear a hoodie I guess,"
"Okay," Denmark turned back to Finland, continuing their conversation.
Australia slowly backed out of the room, heading back upstairs.

The first part of his plan had been a success.

....

Across town Australia's younger brother was having a well deserved sleep in. Yes, remember him? The author seems to have strayed away from the original story, but what does that matter, The author writes what they want. Anyway, New Zealand was sleeping peacefully, hugging the pillow next to him. Despite his telling Wales not to be a sleep hugger, New Zealand himself was in fact one. He

had held tightly onto wales all night, stopping the poor lad from getting any decent sleep. Wales had been up for a while and was currently downstairs talking with Canada. The twos conversation was about where Wales and Zea were going to go from there.
"We could go to my cottage,"
"Your cottage?"
"Yeah, I own a small cottage on a hill near Scotland's house,"
"Is it a nice place?" Canada asked, sipping his coffee.
Wales nodded.
"It's beautiful, it has a nice little garden with all the flowers in the world in it. It has a small little bedroom that over looks the sheep fields and garden, and it has a lovely little kitchen,"
"Sounds amazing," Canada sighed, staring out his own window.
"Why don't you live there all the time?"
"Because it's a bit out of the way for school and England preferred that I stayed in my old room at his place,"
Canada frowned.
"Why?"
Wales shrugged.
"England said I was too young to live out there, which is dumb seeing as half the kids at my school who aren't colonies have their own places,"
Canada nodded.
"I suppose you'll be living there until scotland let's you back into his house,"
Wales nodded.
The room fell silent for a moment, but you could almost hear the cog ticking away in Canada's brain.
"Why don't you ask New Zealand to come live with you?"
Wales almost spat out his coffee.
"W-why, don't you think it's too early for that?" He stuttered, face going red.
Canada smirked.
"Not really, I mean, Zea has no home at the moment and I know that eventually his brother will kick him out,"
Wales stared at the ground, al,sot jumping out of his skin when he heard Zeas voice.
"Hi guys," he said groggily, sitting on the bench next to Canada.
"Wales has something to ask you," Canada said, spotting over a bit to watch the show.

"Oh really, what is it?" Zea asked, peeking up a bit.
"Uh, nothing," Wales replied.
"Oh,"
The disappointment in Zeas' voice was too much for Canada.
"He wants you to move in with him,"
This time Wales did spit out his coffee.
"Oh my gosh really Wales?" Zea skied excitedly.
"I never knew you had a house,"
"I do,"
"That's cool as,"
Wales smiled.
"So I'm guessing you want to move in with me?"
"Hell yes!"
Canada smiled, satisfied with a job well done.
"Welp, you two have fun moving in together," he said, jumping down from his seat.
"Can we go see your house now?" Zea yelled, jumping down as well.
"Sure, I guess, if we can find the car,"
"Oh yeah, that,"
Zea raced out the front door without saying another word. Wales just stared after him, not knowing what to say.
"Told you he would be happy,"
"You and I both know that you didn't say that Canada,"
Canada giggled, leaving Wales to collect his things.

I can't believe it's almost been a year since they met and they're already moving in together.

The one year anniversary if when I started writing this train wreck is coming up and it's scary. I remuer starting to write this un the middle of my geography class, and now we are here. I would like to thank my proofreader wmaximoff13 for reading one chapter and quitting you did a great job.

Also I wonder what aussies plan is? Guess we will never know 🧢✌

Cheers 🍻

Taking a break/10k

[image]

So I've decided to take a little break from this book. I've become very bored with writing it and I would rather focus on my own original writing for now. School is back now and I have no energy to do anything more with this story. I'll come back to it eventually, but for now I'm not going to update it. I'm not even going to write on the original document. I'm also going through a tough time irl and I normally find writing helps me cope, but for now I just don't feel like it. I also find that this book isn't going the route I wanted it to go. I wanted my book to be better written, more inclusive, less stupid and more serious. I wanted to deal with serious issues, I wanted people to feel emotion while reading my work and I don't feel like I've achieved that. So while I'm gone I'm going to work on getting my writing to a better standard, so you lot will have quality fiction to read. The books also come to a dead end. I could end it here and there would be no cliffhangers or anything. But I don't want to. I want to complete this book.
Also I would like to thank you all for ten thousand reads! Never would have thought that I would make it thi Star, but yet here we are. I'm not sure what I should do, so we'll probably do a Q&A idk. But thank you all!!!!!□❤□□❤□❤□❤□
So until I see you all it again
Chicken nuggets ✌□

Q&A/THANKS FOR 10K

I'm hoping that maybe a Q&A will help me get motivated to write again, but I know now one will ask questions. But it's worth a shot.

So um, ask me questions or any country featured in this book questions.

I'll answer em soon!

Also I lied I'm totally writing the next chapter I need AusMark

Ciao ✌

Q&A answers

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image][image][image][image]

Wales: me duh
Kiwi: he's lying it's been confirmed that I have the steepest street

Aussie: why the fuck does everyone think I'm gay!?
Me: cause you are, You just don't know it yet

Denmark: I like one of my good friends, but I'm not telling you who
Aussie: no one (he said it ya know, like a liar)

Wales: live in the country with kiwi and our family of sheep
Kiwi: have a family of sheep.....
Oh! And live with wales
Aussie: I don't know
Denmark: gonna get my drivers license seeing as I'm 17 soon :)
Canada: confess my feelings to Ukrai- I mean, kill seals
America: get to second base lessgo!
Me: finish this goddamn book
Literally every other county: we are irrelevant:D

Well for Ausmark my Aussie friend brought to my attention that the danish princess is Australian, so we went, yes man, new ship. And that's how Aussie gets the nickname princess or princy. I had no help with NewWales, I was struggling with finding a ship for New Zealand and the only ships I had found was with Aussie, Germany, Philippines, Singapore, Czech and Russia. I didn't think those recalled worked, seeing as I shipped them with other counties. So after being bored on the Poland ball wiki, I discovered that they subtly hinted at a ship between wales and kiwi, so I literally spinster to my Instagram, drew some art, posted it and boom! People liked it. So I fully take responsibility for NewWales and nixon42 (forgot you had wattpad for a second haha) we created AusMark together.

Me:ducks and dinosaurs are the only things that matter in life (I had

a pet duck)
Wales: they cool
Kiwi: the author lives in one of the only places in New Zealand taht has dinosaur bones :) and I love ducks seeing as I have a native one
Aussie: I've hit a few ducks in the road.
Denmark: my national animal is almost a duck so I like them. And dinosaurs are pretty cool
Canada: I have a lot of dinosaurs
America: I have a museum full of dinosaurs
All of them: what was that about nipples?

Everyone: Aussie and ame break the most furniture

(I don't eat eggs so I can't answer that question sorry)

Defiantly America or New Zealand. They both deserve rest

(Also thank you dude!)

Wales: about my partner, nothing, he's perfect :)
Myself however I would like to change the whole dragon thing-
Kiwi: wales is perfect, don't listen to him. Me on the other hand....
Wales: kiwi noooo
Aussie: I would change these strange emotions I'm getting everytime I'm around Denmark
Denmark: I would change his brain because Australien is an idiot

Yes I did I take full responsibility for this chaos :)

UK: I slapped my kid ONE time-

Wales: I'm not used to carrying people on my back as a dragon, but I would love to take him for a ride sometime. I think once I get used to transforming it won't hurt as much and I think when I destroyed kiwis house my injuries were mainly caused by the rubble falling on me. But once I'm used to it, I'll definitely take him for a ride.
Kiwi: y e s
I want to fly

_____-

Thank you to everyone who left questions on this story, these

were really fun to answer! The next part will be out by tomorrow I promise.

Also random news but I got permission from my mum to get a motorbike licence, so I just got 100% cooler 😎(not really)

Also happy pride month. I'm gonna be working on making this extra gay now. And I want to add some more representation of other sexualities and genders, seeing as I am a bisexual demiboy-
(Exposed)

Anyway thanks for reading and I'll see y'all tomorrow

Gay ✌🏻🏳️🌈

🏳️‍🌈🇺🇸Am i gay? A U🏳️‍🌈

Part thirty

Australia carefully slipped on his shoes, tying them up before standing up to meet Denmark by the door. Denmark seemed quieter than usual, something that Australia picked up on.
"You good mate?" He asked, treading lightly down the stairs.
Denmark sighed, holding the door open for Australia to go through.
"I'm just sad about something,"
Australia stood outside the door, waiting for Denmark to finish locking it.
"What are you sad about?"
Denmark sighed again, ignoring Australia's question.
"Let's just take you home,"
Australia nodded, wandering over to the car they had parked in the driveway.
"Can I drive seeing as your not seventeen yet,"
"Nej, I'm driving," Denmark said, rushing round to get into the drivers side.
"If we get pulled over, it's all your fault,"
Denmark chuckled and started the engine. The engine roared to life giving Aus a heart attack.
"Jesus," he muttered, fumbling with his seatbelt.
Denmark giggled and pulled out of the driveway, starting the short drive back to Australia's almost repaired house. Aussie fiddled with the sleeves of the hoodie, suddenly nervous. Denmark didn't seem to notice, as he kept his attention on the road. Aus leaned over to look out the window, shifted uncomfortably as Denmark's hoodie pulled on the seatbelt, cutting off his airway for a brief amount of time. The ride was silent for a while, the air was thick with tension. Aussie squirmed in his seat, shooting sneaking glances at Denmark as he drove. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

When they finally arrived at the incomplete house the tension in the car had grown. Aussie sighed in relief when he saw America outside

the house yelling at the workers who were doing the final paint job of the house.
"Thanks den," Australia turned to face Denmark, trying his best to smile. Denmark smiled back, awkwardly waiting for Australia to get out. Denmark was confused. That it's. Australia had started to act weird since they hopped into the car and Denmark didn't know why. Denmark just chalked it up to the fact that he was leaving.

Aussie jumped out the car, running over to America. He hurriedly waved goodbye to Denmark as he drove out of the driveway. When he finally drove away and was out of sight, Aussie collapsed in the ground next to America.
"Uh, you good man?"
"No," Aussies voice was muffled by the dirt.
"Right,"
Aussie sighed and grabbed America's leg to pull himself up.
"I'm just gonna tell you cause I have no idea where Zea is and I trust you enough,"
America raised one eyebrow.
"Ok?"
"Your gay aye?"
"Yeah,"
"How did you know that you were gay?"
America frowned, thinking for a second.
"I guess it was when I realised that all my relationships with women weren't working out and how I had crushes in dudes, but I just thought it was me being jealous of them,"
America glanced down at Aussie.
"Why do you want to know?"
"These are confusing times,"
America smirked.
"Does little Aussie think he's gay,"
Aus blushed, turning away from America.
"You're supposed to be helpful," he mumbled.
"Okay, okay I'm sorry," America's expression softened.
"What's wrong,"
"I think I have a crush on one of my school friends,"
"Was it Denmark, who just dropped you off?"
Aussie nodded, blushing.
America started off into the distance, deep in thought.

"I don't know if I'm gay though,"
"Have you ever liked girls?"
"I liked japan,"
"Japans a trap tho,"
Aussie punched Ame in the arm, causing America to wince.
"Sorry," Aussie murmured.
"This is just a massive thing for me. My whole life I thought I was straight,"
Ame nodded.
"I get it dude. It's hard to come to terms with yourself, but you'll get there. Eventually,"
Aussie smiled softly, pulling America into a hug.
"Thanks mate, your a pretty cool older brother,"
America hugged his brother back, tears springing to his eyes.
"I know,"

....

The cottage seemed to have deteriorated over time. The garden seemed to have gone wild after having no one to take care of it for a while. Wales just prayed that the inside of the house was cleaner than the outside. Zea didn't seem to mind it, he just wandered around the garden, admiring all the flowers that were still blooming during winter. Wales walked into the house, shoving the door open. He let out an audible sigh of relief when he saw that the house was still the way he left it. He trotted over to the fire and threw some wood on. He then went to the cupboard and grabbed some matches, preparing to light the fire. By this New Zealand had walked in the door, pulling it shut behind him. He gazed around the room he was in, taking in the house's interior. He was in a little entrance way which opened out into the living room which was right across from the kitchen that was situated behind it. To the left of the door was a small open area where the dining table sat. Zea wandered through the walkway between the two areas where he found a hall. There was a set of stairs leading up to what looked like a bedroom and a bathroom. Underneath the stairs was the guest bedroom, with the bathroom just across from it. At the end of the hall was a single wardrobe. Zea walked back to the living room where Wales had started the fire.
"Your house is beautiful wales,"

Wales looked up at Zea, smiling.
"I knew you would like it,"
Zea smiled and sat down next to Wales, leaning against him.
"Ya know this would be a great place to live as a family," Zea whispered.
Wales nodded.
"Have you seen the sheep yet?"
"Yes," Zea giggled.
"They are very cute,"
Zea sighed and closed his eyes, drifting off to sleep on Wales's shoulder. Wales ran his hands through Zeas hair, humming softly to himself. After everything they had been through, things were finally becoming better. Wales smiled and kissed Zea lightly on the forehead.

"I love you Zea,"

—— - ——- ——— - ———-

That's really gay ngl
Oh hi, did you miss me
Sorry I left, I'm going through an identity crisis but I think it's over now. I threw a party instead of writing this chapter btw, so you have the right to slap me. Also I am now known as the local communist and idk how to feel.

Anyway y'all, stay Gucci and I'll see you next update.
Chicken strips 🐔 □

AUDK Idiot F I

Part thirty one

Australia rolled over in his bed, the strong smell of paint lingering in the air. Muttering profanities to himself as he shifted uncomfortably, Aussie pulled his hoodie up to his face to block out the smell. He took a deep whiff in, inhaling the smell of the hood. His eyes fluttered open in surprise as he breathed in, as the smell he was smelling was not familiar.
"Denmark," Aussie murmured breathlessly, breathing in more of the smell.
He lay there in bed, hoodie still over his face as he thought back to the conversation he and America had earlier that day. At the moment it was just the two of them, but the peace and quiet got Australia thinking.
Was he actually gay?
With this thought in his mind he immediately went back to when he was in Denmark's house and they were standing by the window. Denmark had gently grabbed his chin and the Aussie felt like thousands of butterflies were flying around in his stomach. He didn't know what that feeling was, because god forbid he had homosexual thoughts. And when Denmark told him that he loved him, Aussie had to physically stop himself from saying that the feeling was mutual. Instead his stupid brain came up with a stupid idea that involved taking Denmark's hoodie so he would have to come to Aussies house to get it back. There was no backing out now.
Aussie held his head in his hand and flipped himself over so he could scream into the pillow.
"What's wrong with me?" He growled. "Why can't I be normal?"
Aussie fell limp onto the beds sobbing into his pillow.
"I fuckin hate emotions," he sobbed angrily, voice muffled by the pillow.
Why the hell did he have to have these thoughts now. They weren't real, he had to be going crazy.
He couldn't be gay.

Right?

....

Denmark gently stirred the tea as he sat it down in front of his sister. Finland murmured a thank you to him, before placing her book down to pick it up. Denmark picked up his own drink and stirred it anxiously, quivering slightly. Finland picked up on this.
"You didn't come home till late den," Fin quietly said, starting a conversation to help Denmark take his mind off whatever was bothering him.
"Oh yeah," Denmark murmured, looking down.
"What's wrong?"
Denmark sighed.
"I think you know,"
Finland muttered an oh before bringing the cup up to her lips to drink.
"Did you just need some quiet time?"
Denmark nodded, staring into the brownish liquid that was in his cup. The steam that was emitting from the cup had disappeared, signalling that the drink was going cold. It was now Finland's turn to sigh, as she placed her cup down on the table.
"You might have to face the fact that he might not be gay,"
Denmark didn't answer. He stayed staring at the ground, fighting back the growing tears.
"I'm an idiot Fin,"
"You're not an idiot," she growled.
"Yes I am! I don't know what made me think he liked me back. But I said I love you to him! Who the heck says that fin!? Huh? Who the heck says that!"
Finland didn't react, she just closed her eyes and lent back in her seat, massaging her forehead with two fingers.
"Your not an idiot,"
Denmark stared at her, tears starting to form in his eyes.
"How!?"
"You are one of the smartest countries I know. It takes guts and smarts to tell someone you love them. And you managed to send your love to someone without them even realising. You've got a big heart Denmark, and while you may hate it sometimes it doesn't mean you're an idiot," Fin waved her arms around, acting like a

crazy person.
"You you get what I mean?"
Denmark sniffed, wiping his eyes.
"Ja,"
Fin let out a loud sigh as she sat back down on the couch again. Denmark hadn't even noticed that she stood up.
The doorbell ringing caused Finland to get up again, running over to the door.
"Hei Estonia," she shouted happily to the black, blue and white country that stood on the other side of the door.
"Finny!" The other country exclaimed, jumping into Finland's arms.
Denmark smiled softly as Estonia fussed over Finland, making sure she was doing okay seeing as they had gotten separated by the storm. Denmark wished he could find someone that he could fuss over. Or someone that could fuss over him.
"Are you ready to go out on our date Finny?" Estonia asked, fiddling with her scarf.
"Joo, just let me get my coat,"
Finland turned to walk back into the living room to grab her coat off her chair, pausing briefly to say goodbye to Denmark.
"Goodbye Denmark, I'll be back soon,"
Denmark smiled and waved her off, before calling out to her.
"Fin,"
"Joo?"
"Thank you,"
Finland smiled and turned around to make eye contact with Denmark.
"Your very welcome,"
She skipped over to the door, linking arms with Estonia. Denmark grabbed the two cups that were in the table, walking past the two of them as they walked out the door.
"Remember one thing Denny," Finland yelled out too him as she left the house.
"Hvad?" (What?)
"You are not an idiot,"
The door swung shut, the slam echoing around the house. Denmark smiled to himself as he washed the cups. The normally emotionless Finland seemed to be in a happy mood today. Estonia must be good for her. Denmark turned off the water and crept up the stairs, silence settling upon the house. He carefully closed the door to his

room shut, eyes resting in the Pan flag that he had hung there. He jumped over his bed to the window, where he sat watching the snowfall outside. He remembered the night before, when Australia was there. He sighed, leaning his head against the glass.
Australia....
His eyes shot open when he realised it.
"Oh no," he murmured, grabbing his phone.
"Australien still has my hoodie,"
He quickly texted Aus this information, ignoring the fact that it was pretty late.
"There," he said to himself after he sent the message.
"Now he knows,"

....

Across town at Aussies place, a loud ping from his phone distracted him from his mini breakdown. Wiping his eyes so he could see better, he squinted down at his phone. When he saw that it was a message from Denmark, he almost screamed.
What did he want?
Aussie opened the message, hesitantly reading it. He sighed in relief when he realised it was only about Denmark's hoodie. Denmark's hoodie. The one that he was smelling. And the one he just cried all over. Panic mode ensued. Aussie jumped out of bed running around the room to get rid of his jitters. He knew he would probably wake America, but he didn't care. He just needed to clear his head. Breathing in deeply, he put part two of his plan into action.

"Wanna come over and get it tomorrow?"

_____
It's exactly 11.00
I don't know what sleep is.
Oh look it's another ship. Not one I created, but one I like.
Okay. Goodnight
Communism ⚒✌

❤ A U Jeg elsker også dig D K ❤

Part thirty two

New Zealand perched on a rock out in the field, looking down at the three lambs that had gathered beneath him. Their soft little baas made Zea giggle as he gently sprinkled grass down on them. The smallest of the trio was perplexed when some grass fell on her nose, jumping around trying to get rid of it. Zeas' laughter caught Wales's attention as he was cleaning out their garden. He slowly made his way over to his boyfriend, being as silent as possible. He peeked over Zeas shoulder to look down at the lambs. Their happy little noises and prancing around reminded Wales of his childhood. With Scotland.....
He lent against Zeas back, staring out across the field. Zea allowed him to do that, content with watching the lambs. Unfortunately the fun was over when the echoing calls of older sheep reached them, alerting the lambs. The elder two quickly pranced away, leaving the little one behind. She gave a feeble baa before wandering back over to Zea and Wales, sniffing them curiously. Zea watched her, concerned, look on his face.
"Is she okay?"
Wales shook his head sadly.
"She's probably gotten separated from her mother. If she stays separate from her she'll probably die,"
Zea reached out his hand to pet the sheep, thinking.
"What if we took care of her?"
Wales hummed quietly to himself, processing.
"I guess we could,"
Zea jumped up excitedly, scaring the sheep away.
"Zea!" Wales scolded, clicking his tongue to call the lamb back.
"Sorry," Zea murmured sheepishly, holding his hand out for the sheep. She trotted over to him, sniffing his hand.
"What should we name her?"
"What about April?"

Zea smiled, patting April on the head.
"I like that,"
Zea picked April up, carrying her over to the cottage.
"Oh by the way, once my dads moved back into the house he's inviting us all over for dinner,"
"That'll be nice," Wales replied, opening the door for them.
Zea placed April on the ground, where she ran around the house, exploring the house. Wales sat on the couch, cuddling New Zealand as he watched her run.
"Where basically parents now," Zea whispered, making Wales laugh.
"This is all we're gonna get,"
Zea snuggled into him, waves of tiredness crashing over him.
"I think I might take a nap now,"

.....

Australia paced up and down his bedroom, waiting in anticipation for Denmark's arrival. He had taken off the hoodie and had it splayed out across his bed. He was extra jumpy, freaking out whenever he heard a knock. America remained oblivious, continuing with his day like nothing was wrong. He didn't even notice that Aussie hadn't eaten breakfast or that he had shut himself in his room, America was just happy to be home. Where he couldn't be disturbed. So when he heard a knock at the door, he was pleasantly surprised. He was even more surprised when Australia came sprinting down the stairs to answer the door. He stopped outside it for a second to gather his courage. Finally he swung open the door. Denmark gave him a small smile when he opened it.
"Hey,"
H-hey,"
Was it just him, or dud Denmark look quite good in the sunlight?
"Screw off gay thoughts," he growled under his breath.
"Am I going to get my hoodie back or are we just going to stand here?"
"Oh, right, come with me,"
Australia began to lead Denmark up the stairs to his room, walking slowly so Denmark could get used to the house. Aussie had reached the top of the stairs before he realised that he had left Denmark behind ok the stairs. He turned around to see Denmark admiring one of the pictures on the wall.

"Is this you?" He asked, pointing at a picture of young Aus and Zea.
Aussie nodded. Denmark nodded as well and jumped up to the step Aussie was standing on.
"Du were cute as a child,"
Aussie blushed, turning away from Denmark.
"Let's just get you your hoodie,"
Aus opened the door to his room, letting Denmark go in first.
Denmark spun around on his heel, glancing around the room.
"It's not much, I just got to get all new furniture in it,"
"Guess I'll have to come back to see it then,"
Aussie froze forever a second.
"That would be cool," he replied, smiling.
Denmark spied his hoodie on the bed and reached out to grab it.
"Aw you washed it, thank you!" He exclaimed. Aussie chuckled nervously. They didn't even have a washing machine.
"Well, thank you for taking care of it, I'll be off now,"
"Wait," Aussie yelled, startlingly Denmark.
Denmark raised one eyebrow.
"Ja?"
Aussie went red, motioning towards the bed.
"I think we need to talk,"
Denmark nodded and sat down waiting for what Australia had to say. Aussie took in a deep breath before continuing.
"I know what jeg elsker dig means,"
Denmark's blood ran cold.
"Y-you do?"
Australia nodded.
"And it got me thinking,"
At this point Denmark had gone red.
Idiot. Idiot. Idiot.
"Denmark,"
Denmark glanced up at him.
"J-ja,"
"jeg elsker også dig"
Denmark's jaw dropped.
"You d-do,"
Aussie nodded.
"At least I think so, idk what these feelings are, but I think I might be gay? I don't know mate," Aussie moaned, sitting on the bed next to Denmark.

"Do you want a hug?,"
Aussie nodded and Denmark obliged, wrapping his eyes around the Australian. Aussie rested his face on Denmark's chest, feeling oddly at home. He breathed in Denmark's scent, all his worries going away. He pulled his legs up to wrap around Denmark's abdomen and his arms around his shoulders. Denmark didn't move, he just stayed still hugging Australia.
"What are we going to do now?" Denmark whispered.
"I don't know," Aus replied.
"Do you wanna, maybe go on a date with me?" Denmark asked hesitantly.
Australia nodded.
"I would liked that,"
"Can I also stay the night? Sweden is being an ass,"
"Sure," Aussie giggled, moving his face so he could look up at denmark. Their faces were inches from one another. Denmark almost could have kissed him.

Almost.

"Hey can I quickly make a call in the other room?"
"Sure den,"

"Hey Finland guess what,"

Hi
Jeg elsker også dit means "I love you too,"
Okay this has gotten gayer
And sorry no kiss the first kiss scene I wrote for this book was a disaster and that was probably because I was 14 when I wrote it
Gay ✌🏳🌈😎

D K A U Coming out🏳️‍🌈

Part thirty three

New Zealand brushed tiredly through his curls, staring at his reflection in the mirror. He hadn't managed to get that much sleep over the past week, due to him dreading the dinner with his family. Wales also kept him up at night with his..... stuff. Zea placed the brush back down and put everything else away. He would have a sleep in the car on the way over to his house. He hadn't told his dad about moving in with Wales yet, so he wasn't sure if this dinner would remain peaceful. Nonetheless, he was going. April nudged the door open with her nose, baaing loudly. Zea sighed and picked her up, bringing her to the kitchen to feed her. It was going to be a long day.

....

Across town a tired Australia lay in the snow, muttering to himself. A delighted Denmark sat next to him, giggling to himself.
"Didn't think that you would go down so easily,"
Australia said something that was muffled by the snow that sounded something like "hold kæft". Denmark chuckled at the usage of his language.
"Come on Aussie, ice skating isn't that hard,"
"It is for me,"
Denmark rolled his eyes and laid his head on Australia's back, feeling it quiver a little at his touch. He smiled, covering his mouth with his hand to stop the laughter. Australia flipped himself over angrily, causing Denmark to fall back into the snow.
"Hey," Denmark groaned, rubbing the back of his head.
Australia just shrugged his shoulders.
"You deserved it,"
"Did not,"
The two of them stared at each other for a moment, keeping eyes

contant. After what seemed like hours but was really a few seconds, Australia began to smile, breaking his eyes away from Denmark's. He started to laugh, a small one at first, but then it grew louder and louder. Denmark stared at him confused as Aussie began to shake uncontrollably.
"Um, Aussie, are you okay?" He asked, holding onto Australia's arms to stop him from shaking. Aussie grasped into Denmark's shoulder, trying to compose himself.
"It's just- it's just that, E-every day, when I hang out with you," Aus stumbled over his words, holding back his giggles.
"I never want to leave, I want to stay with you, forever,"
Denmark's face went red instantly, his heartbeat speeding up.
"You, you do?" He stuttered, looking at the ground.
"Everyday, when I'm with you, I start to realise who I am,"
"So you know?"
Aus rolled onto his back, staring into the sky. Denmark positioned himself so he was lying next to him. They lay there in silence for a few minutes before Australia spoke.
"I think I know what I am now,"
"That's great,"
"Promise you'll support me?"
"I promise,"
Australia sighed, pushing himself up from the ground.
"Denmark, you will be the first person to know this, but I'm pretty sure I know who I am now,"
Denmark gazed up at Aussie, giving him a reassuring smile.
Aussie smiled back.
"Denmark I have concluded that I am gay. Not bi. Not pan. Not poly. Not Omni. None of that. I'm just straight up, into dudes"
"That's not very straight,"
Aussie suppressed a laugh.
"Your so stupid,"
"May I fine out to you now?"
"Yes you may,"
It was now Denmark's turn to sit up.
"Before you say anything, no, I am not attracted to Pans. I'm attracted to all genders,"
Aussie snorted a little.
"Australien, I am pansexual,"
"So you're attracted to pan- Ouch," Aussie rubbed the part if his arm

Denmark had punched.
"I told you not to say that," Denmark said, half angry, hand amused.
Aussie just chuckled in response, clearly thinking that he was funny.
"But I think it awesome that you have finally accepted yourself Aussie,"
"Same here, couldn't have done it without you,"
Denmark smirked a little.
"Are you saying that I was your sexual awakening?"
Aussie remained unfazed.
"Yeah basically,"
"Oh,"
.....
"Does this mean you'll go on a real date with me?"
"What do you mean a real date?"
Denmark face palmed, sighing loudly.
"An actual, romantic date. Like doing something couples would do,"
"We have been doing stuff couples would do," Australia argued back.
"Let me ask you this, would you do what we did today with your friends?"
"Yes?"
"Do you see my point?"
"Oh,"
Denmark sighed and rested his head on Australia's shoulder, while Aus stared at the ground, frowning.
"I could plan stuff for us to do tonight," Denmark murmured.
"Nah, I'm having dinner with my dad tonight,"
"Oh yeah,"
The two of them paused, both silently deciding that it was time for them to part ways. Denmark pulled Australia into a hug just before he left, closing his eyes as he rested on his shoulder.
"I want to hug you like this all the time,"
"You will," Aus whispered softly.

"You will,"

.....

New Zealand paced back and forth outside the front door to his house, contemplating whether or not to go in. Wales waited

patiently nearby, casually checking his watch.
"You'll have to go in at some point Zea,"
"I know, just, let me build up confidence,"
Wales continued to stare at his watch until the sound of someone running caused him to look up.
"Sup cunts," Australia said breathless as he slowed to a stop.
New Zealand eyed him up and down, eyes narrowing.
"Where have you been and why are you covered in snow?"
"I was hanging with a mate, we went ice skating,"
"Oh, okay then," New Zealand shrugged and went back to pacing.
"What's up his ass?" Aus grumbled to Wales, who had to stifle his laugh.
"He's too scared to go in,"
"No I'm not," Zea yelled over at them, still pacing.
"Then go in,"
New Zealand glared at Aussie.
"What? If you not scared, go in,"
Australia bounded over to New Zealand and grabbed his arm and pulled him towards the door. Zea clawed frantically at his hand but Aus was too strong. Wales skipped over and rang the door, while New Zealand hissed like a gremlin. Then in perfect unison, Australia and Wales both said...

"Grow up you baby,"

Forgot to mention this last time but the sheep's name is April because April was when I first started this book.
I kinda hate this chapter, moving too fast for my liking but I got this. We getting back on track.
(I'm super tired Rn, I'm gonna move to a new country and that's been on my mind for a while now)
Anyway hope you enjoyed, Have a good day and I'll see you next time.
Farvel - D K

D K Messages A U

[image]

Part thirty four

The night started off well. There was a pleasant reunion as they all caught up with one another after being separated for so long. France gave each of the boys a loving kiss on the head as they came to her, clearly suppressing the urge to cry.
"Je suis content," France whispered to herself, finally happy that the family was back together. Wales was holding New Zealand's hand while talking with America. Australia was having a nice conversation with Canada and Ukraine, who decided to come along with him that night. Britain was in the kitchen preparing the food. France skipped over to him to make sure he was following the recipe.
"Are you cooking what I asked," she hummed, coming up behind him to see what he was doing.
"Can't understand this bloody recipe,"
"That's because it's in French dear," she giggled, taking the book from him.
"Here, I'll finish this off and you can go talk to your sons,"
Britain looked hesitantly towards the living room.
"Ok, I will dear,"
France smiled and gave Britain a light kiss on the cheek.
"Thank you," she whispered, turning around to fix the mess Britain had made.
Britain collected himself before walking out to the lounge to greet everyone. He seemed quite cherry, much to everyone's delight. However, now one seemed to notice how he seemed to be avoiding Australia.

.....

Before they all knew it, the dinner was over and Ukraine and Canada were starting to leave. There was one more round of hugs and goodbyes before they left, giving Wales and New Zealand their

cue.
"Hey Zea," Wales said, speaking in a low voice.
"When are you gonna tell your dad?"
Zea shook at little, completely forgetting who he was dreading coming here.
"I don't think tonight is the right time," he murmured, staring at the ground. Aussie sat silently next to him on the couch, eavesdropping on their conversation.
"What the hell are they talking about?" Aussie pondered to himself. He lent back on the couch, deep in thought. He didn't even notice that they were all leaving until Ame shook him.
"Aus, dude, Zea and Wales are going, go say goodbye,"
"Oh, right,"
Aussie went over to hug his brother, saying his goodbyes and a little bit of light teasing. When they finally left he excused himself to go to his room. He lay there for a while looking at his phone until everyone had gone to their rooms.

After scrolling through memes for a while he eventually got bored of it. He decided to scroll through his contacts to see if there was anyone up.
Malaysia....
India.....
New Zealand....
Denmark.....
Tuvalu....
Philippines.....
He pauses for a second, scrolling back up.
"Since when did I have Denmark's number?" He murmured, tapping on the contact. After seeing the name sexy bitch as Denmark's contact name, everything clicked.
"I'm changing my phone password now," Aus smiled, opening up his messages.

Sexy bitch D K 🏳️🌈🎂

Why did you put your number in my phone lol?

I do what I want

You could have just given me your number

Ja, well I was lazy

But not too lazy to physically
Pick up my phone and type it in?
I smell cap

Okay fine, I just wanted to talk to you
More. You gay.

You like pots. Shut up

I think you'll find that I am not
attracted to pot >:(

Yeah. Yeah. Okay mate ;)

Also how did you not have my number?
I thought I texted you the other day

You used Instagram you doongie

Oh right lol

Smart

Australia giggled to himself, checking the time at the top of his phone. His heart sank when he realised it was late.

Are you getting tired mate?

Ja, just a little

Then go to bed

Nej, you go to bed

I'm already in bed

Oh, well. I wanna talk to you more :(

Australia felt his stomach flip when he read the last message. Why

was Denmark actually adorable?

I'm sorry mate, but you and I both should head off to bed

Awww okay :(

Also I'm changing your name

Why. Am I not sexy enough for you?

Nah your super sexy

Australia froze. Did he seriously just say that. Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh shit.

Aw thanks. I know I am right

Lol
Changing your name now

Australia's heart raced as he got over what had just happened. Oh god Denmark probably thinks I'm weird now. Shit. Australia glanced down at his phone Denmark's message didn't seem off in anyway. Nah, he seemed pretty chill. Sighing, Australia typed in his new name for Denmark.

Love of my life D K 💕🏳️□🌈

What's my name now?

Pot lover

Omg your so funny -_-

Haha you love me

I mean yeah I do

Wait why

Omg Australien

.....

Australia giggled like a little girl as he continued to chat with Denmark, despite their agreement to go to bed. They chatted for hours, poking fun at one another. On multiple occasions they accidentally said I love you or made the other squeal in delight. There were times where the other dozed off for a bit, only to be woken by frantic notifications. Before he knew it, Australiaould hear the birds chirping outside.
"Oh shit," he said aloud, pulling himself out of bed. He shoved his phone on chante across the room, saying a quick goodbye before flopping down on his bed again.
"Shitttttttt," he moaned into his pillow, fatigue crashing over him. He pulled the Blanket over him as he tried his best to get comfortable so the last two hours of sleep he had left we're enjoyable. But the only person he had on his mind was Denmark. So, using the small amount of brain power he had left, Aussie decided to leave for school early.

He couldn't wait to see Denmark again.

_____

Officially the worst chapter of the book. Okay second worst, rugby holds that title. But in all due seriousness, this is just filler until the juicy stuff arrives.
Denmark and Aussie convo is based off me and my danish (friend? Girlfriend?) convos that we have. And yes, she is pan. This is why Denmark is pan. I do stuff like this.
Kia ora N Z ✌
Edit: And as promised, cat reveal

Stolen from my Instagram @sorry_n0_english lol

Part thirty five

School was a drag. But that was to be expected. Despite the many distractions going on in the classroom, Australia's eyes were fixated on the clock. He softly counted down the minutes, then the seconds, until the beautiful melody of the bell rang out across the school, Signalling lunch. Australia was not seen or heard as sped out of the classroom. He only had one goal.

Find Denmark.

Australia came to a stop as he arrived in the courtyard, his eyes falling on a familiar country with a blue flag, that had a red and white cross on it. He casually approached her.
"G'day Iceland," he greeted her, hands behind his back.
"Oh, hello Australia. I presume you're looking for Denmark?"
"I mean, yes, but it's not like I wouldn't not want to talk to you," he said nervously, picking up on the condescending tone in Iceland's voice.
Ice smirked and tugged at Australia's sleeve.
"Come on, I'll show you where we all sit,"
Australia followed closely behind Iceland like a dog. As they made their way across the years, he ended up locking eyes with Malaysia, who he gave a sympathetic smile and pointed to Iceland. Malaysia just nodded and walked off, understanding that Australia was busy and wouldn't be with them during lunch. Iceland finally came to a stop next to a tree on the edge of the science block. On the seats next to the tree sat Finland, Estonia, Germany, Norway, Denmark and Austria. The six of them were all chatting away with each other, something about one of their teachers. It was only when Norway looked up did they all notice Aus and Ice standing there.
"Ice!," Norway beamed, embracing her friend.
"Hi Norge!" Iceland responded, hugging her back.
She then went over to Denmark to hug him too, then she just waved at everyone else.

Australia stood awkwardly to the side as they all had their attention in Iceland. Denmark waved at him, and Aussie waved back, taking his cue to sit down. He plopped down on the ground next to Denmark, hiding himself behind him slightly. Germany noticed Australia as well, giving him a warm smile, sensing his nervousness. Austria just sat next to Germany, silently working away in a book. It took Australia a moment to realise that she was looking at sheet music. Ice was now seated next to Norway and the two of them were talking about Sweden. It didn't sound like they were saying particularly nice things, but Australia got the vibe that they didn't really like Sweden all that much. The one Nordic that wasn't taking part in the conversation was Finland, who instead was watching Estonia scroll through her phone. She had her chin resting on Estonia's shoulder and she was giggling a little everytime Fin breathed on her. Australia felt his stomach flip a little while he was watching them. Just the sight made him feel more alone. He stared at the ground, mentally distancing himself from the others. Only when Germany tapped him on the shoulder did he look up again.
"You okay?" She asked, concernedly, with a look on her face.
Australia smiled and nodded.
"Yeah, I am, I just got a bit distracted,"
Germany nodded and sat back down next to Austria. Australia felt everyone's eyes boring into him. He shifted uncomfortably.
"I never knew you two were friends," Estonia asked, looking at Denmark.
"Oh actually we're more than friends-,"
"We're best friends," Australia cut him off, sweating nervously.
"Oh, that's nice," Estonia beamed. Australia noticed Finland gave Denmark a weird look.
"So when did you guys become friends? Never seen you hanging out outside of school," Germany asked, fiddling with Austria's jacket.
"Oh, well, we kinda clicked when we were working on a project together. And we've known each other for ages, we just haven't really hung out that much," Australia replied, seeing as Denmark has fallen into a foul mood.
"Huh, I wouldn't have known," Germany responded, giving Austria the death glare.
Norway and Iceland just nodded and giggled slightly, which made Australia's heart race.
Did they know?....

"Australia I need to talk to you," Denmark interrupted his thoughts.
"Huh, yeah, what?"
The group had fallen silent, watching the two of them with beady eyes.
"Privately," Denmark hissed, causing them all to look away.
"Um," Australia stammered as Denmark pulled him up and led him behind one of the school buildings. When they arrived he spun around to face him, face a mixture of confusion and anger.
"How come you cut me off back there?" He asked, frowning slightly.
Australia stared at the ground.
"I was scared," he mumbled.
"Scared of what?"
"That people would know I was gay. I don't want people to know. I'm scared," Australia replied, eyes beginning to water.
Denmark's face softened.
"Hey it's okay," he said, pulling Australia closer to him.
"If your uncomfortable with telling them, then I won't tell them," Aussie smiled, wiping his eyes.
"So are we in like a secret relationship?"
"Yeah, I guess you could call it that,"
"Cool," Aussie giggled, making Denmark giggle as well.
"Should we go sit back down?"
"Yah sure,"
The two of them began to walk back before Australia stopped them.
"Wait, does Finland...?"
"Yes, Finland knows that I like you and that I'm pan, but I don't think she knows that we're dating now,"
"Oh, okay," Aus said, following Denmark to sit back down. The group was now focused on teasing Germany and her relationship with....
Russia.
"Wait a minute," Australia muttered to himself.
"Didn't Russia cheat on Ame with some girl? Was that Germany?"
"What?" Germany overheard him whisper it to Denmark, look of hurt on her face.
"Russia never cheated,"
"Is that what America told you," Austria butted in.
By now the whole group was paying attention to the conversation.
Australia just shrugged.
"Yeah he basically told me that,"

"Asshole," Germany muttered.
"Why?" Australia inquired.
"America just thinks Russia cheated in him because Russia had to help me with a project and he had to stay the night. Then Russia told him about it and Ame called him a cheater,"
"Oh," was all Australia could manage.
"It's okay, we all know Russia never cheated, only Ame and his.... family.., think that," Norway eyed Australia out of the corner of her eye, making Australia feel guilty.
Denmark just patted him on the back.
"It's okay," he whispered.
Australia nodded.
"Are we still going to yours on the weekend Germany?" Estonia asked.
"Ja, and Australia can come too if he would like,"
"What's this?" Australia asked.
"We're having a sleepover this weekend," Austria replied.
"Oh, yeah, sure I can come,"
"Are you sure," Denmark smirked. "Room full of girls for the weekend,"
It took a second for Australia to realised that they were the only two dudes there.
"Were you seriously the only dude in this group of girls?"
"Ja,"
"No wonder your gay,"

_____-

Wrote this in the middle of my geo class in the middle of an assessment. Sounds familiar? Did the exact same thing when the first ever chapter of this story.
Anyway probably one of my favourite chapters.
Peace ✌□□N Z

NO AU I kissed a boy
DK F I A T

Part thirty six

(How many are there?
Thirty six, counted them myself ;)
THIRTY SIX!!!)

Australia leaned against the wall, listening as the muffled music echoed around the room. His head ached as he rested it against the cool interior of the bathroom wall. Aussie slid down the wall to sit down, head spinning. Somehow, he had gotten roped into going to a full blown party with some of the girls. His dislike for this particular one made him regret leaving Germany's. He wanted the night to go back to how it was in the beginning.

....

The afternoon started off alright. Australia sat with Germany until Denmark arrived, avoiding everyone else. Growing up at a lower level than the rest of them made him feel disconnected in a way. Only Denmark understood him. Germany did too, but not as well. That's why some of his friendships were iffy. Never really gaining more than alliances. The moment Denmark arrived Aussie almost threw himself at him. He couldn't stand being the only dude there. With their girly talks, spin the bottle, makeovers, gross. Spin the bottle did work out in a way cause a few of them were lesbians, but the few straight girlie had their eyes on him. He didn't have the heart to say he was gay. Denmark's entrance took the attention off him thankfully. Unfortunately, that meant that they couldn't get time alone, much to Australia's disappointment. So when Finland dropped the bomb, Australia perked up.
"Did you guys hear about the massive party that Argentina was throwing?" Finland interjected in the middle of watching a movie.
"Oh yes, I kinda wanna go," Norway responded.
Iceland and Estonia were content in staying with Germany and

Austria.
"We'll be back soon, we just wanna check it out," Norway yelled as they were leaving the room.
"Do you wanna go with?" Australia asked, turning to Denmark.
Denmark shrugged.
"If you want to go I guess I can come,"
Aussie beamed.
"Great, come in,"
Australia pulled Denmark off the couch, holding his hand for longer than normal as they ran to catch up with Finland and Norway.

.....

Why the fuck didn't I stay?" Australia mumbled.
The sound of the music growing louder alerted him to the door opening. Finland's relieved face peered down at him.
"Denny I found him,"
Denmark appeared next to Finland, relief washing over him.
"Oh thank god," Denmark ran to hug Australia, who didn't even react.
"We got to go, the cops are coming,"
Australia jolted to his feet, sense of dread seeping through him.
"What?!" He yelled.
"No time to explain, just come with us," Denmark grabbed his hand and led him downstairs towards the backdoor, past the frightened and drunk party guests.
"I'm going to find Norway," Finland yelled over the music, heading in the opposite direction. Denmark did a thumbs up and led Aussie outside. The crisp cold air brought Australia back to reality as he raced behind Denmark through the trees. Eventually the wailing of police sirens and music faded away, leaving only the sound of their footsteps. The two of them eventually made it to a lake, where they both came to a stop. Well, at least tried to. Australia squealed as he slipped on the ice, falling on his butt. Denmark glided across the ground towards him as Australia slid further out into the lake.
He reached out his arm for Australia to grab. Once Australia had a good grip on his arm, Denmark pulled him up. Aus clung tightly to Denmark, scared of falling over, their faces inches from each other. Denmark stared into Australia's eyes and the Aussie stared back, not daring to look away.

"I'm not getting another chance," Denmark thought. Without giving it a second thought, he closed the gap between them.

Australia's eyes widened in surprise at the feeling of Denmark's lips pressed against his. He didn't feel the urge to pull away, instead pulling himself closer to Denmark. Denmark held onto Australia's arms to steady him, holding the kiss for as long as possible, before coming up for air. Denmark blushed at the slight of Australia's shocked face, a wave of shame washing over him.
"I'm so sorry," was all he managed to say before Australia grasped his face and kissed him back. It was now Denmark's turn to be surprised, but his shock quickly faded as he melted into the kiss. As his knees grew weak he lost his balance, falling onto the ground, pulling Australia on top of him. Australia pushed himself up a bit so he was hovering over Denmark, locking eyes with him.
"You're..... you're a pretty good kisser," he murmured breathlessly.
"And you're.... shit,"
Australia frowned.
"No I'm not,"
"Prove it,"
Australia huffed, leaned down and kissed Denmark again, this time more passionately. Denmark chuckled when he broke away, causing him to frown again.
"You just wanted another kiss you asshole,"
"Maybe I did. Do you want another one,"
Aus smiled softly.
"Yeah, I do,"
Denmark cupped Australia's face in his hands as he pulled himself up and connected their lips once again. Aussie wrapped his arms around Denmark's back, pulling the two of them closer together. He didn't give a shit that they were lying in snow. He didn't give a shit that he was only wearing his shirt. He didn't give a shit that it was snowing. The only thing he gave a shit about was Denmark.

.....

After what seemed like hours the two of them finally started to head back to Germany's, hand in hand. Every couple of minutes one of them would give the other a little kiss on the cheek, causing them to blush. They both let go when they arrived in Germany's

backyard. The lights were still on and the two of them could hear a few of the girls talking. Denmark was relieved to hear Finland and Norway. That means they got out safe. He carefully opened the door, reviving a look from Finland. Germany looked like she was about to blow a fuse.
"Where were you?" She demanded.
"We got a little lost in the woods," Australia quickly made up a lie.
Germany recoiled back a little.
"Oh well um,"
"It's bedtime now," Austria interrupted, glaring at Germany.
"Us girls are staying in my room, but you two are in the spare room cause no boys allowed,"
"Aw sad," Denmark pretended to care to humour the girls.
"Oh well, guess we can have a boys night,"
"Yep, have fun," Finland said, heading towards Austria's room.

Little did they know, the boys night lasted till morning, and involved a whole lot of kissing.

Gang gang 😎
If any if y'all are transphobic, leave now.
That is all.
Goddag D K ✧

D K F I Sickness A U

Part thirty seven

The blinding sunlight seeped through the crack in the curtains, illuminating the bedroom. Two boys lay snuggled in each other's arms out of the sun's reach, enjoying the sleep in they were having. Denmark had his chin resting in Australia's head, whose face was buried in his chest. Their small snores were drowned out by the chirping of birds outside their window and the muffled voices of the rest of the party.
However.
The door creaking open was the one that woke Denmark.
He groggily opened his eyes to look at what disturbed him. He was facing the door,so whoever was there could see who he was hugging. Germany's amused face was the first thing he saw.
Denmark almost threw the still sleeping Australian off of him when he finally registered what was going.
"Oh fuck fuck fuck,"
"Calm down Den,"
Denmark blushed completely red, which was pretty impressive seeing as his flag was also red.
"Please don't tell anyone about this,"
Germany smirked.
"I won't,"
Denmark hid his face in his pillow.
"Fuck,"
"Did you really think that sleeping with him at my house was a good idea?"
Germany lent against the wall, arms crossed. Denmark groaned.
"We didn't sleep together. We just slept....together. In the same bed,"
"Mhmmmm," was all Germany said.
Denmark slowly released his grip on Australia and got up to go stand by Germany.
"You swear you won't tell anyone else,"
"I swear on my dogs life I won't,"

"Good," Denmark sighed.
"Now go away. I need to get changed,"
Germany looked at the scruffy old shirt and pants he was wearing.
"Yeah, into something presentable I hope,"
Her eyes fell on the name tag.
"And those aren't even your clothes are they?"
"Shut up," Denmark growled as he walked over to the pile of clothes on the floor.
Germany just laughed as she left the room.
The day was already getting off to a great start.

....

"Yo, come out in town with me," Australia poked at Denmark's arm as they left Germany's. They were the last two to leave after Australia refused to get out of bed. Germany didn't mind, it gave her more time to secretly tease Denmark and his secret relationship.
"If you want to," Denmark replied. His mind was stuck in what happened the other night. Multiple things that happened the other night. Not just the kiss. And the cops. And....
"Never knew those two dated," Australia murmured as they passed Ireland and Belgium.
"Yeah they've been dating for a long time. They've been dating ever since the author found out about the ship,"
"Huh, I didn't even know,"
Australia skipped up the path away from the couple, making Denmark run after him.
"Aussie slow down," Denmark yelled, racing to catch up.
Australia's laughter was cut short as a wave of dizziness washed over him. He leaned against a tree, holding his stomach. Before Denmark could even ask what was wrong, Australia threw up. All that he had eaten that morning and the night before came up and splashed against the tree. Denmark turned away quickly to avoid doing the same. He took a deep breath in before turning and pulling Australia away from the spew.
"Are you okay?" He asked frantically, sitting him down on a park bench. Australia shook his head.
"I've been feeling sick since I woke up this morning, but I thought the feeling would pass. I guess not," he smiled weakly.
"I'm hungry now,"

"We should take you to a doctor. Or your parents. Or someone," Denmark wasn't letting this go.
"Relax I'm fine mate chill," Australia muttered, getting clumsily to his feet.
Denmark tried to protest further but was shut down by Australia.
"If the problem persists we will go to the doctor," Australia compromised, making Denmark feel a bit better.
"Do you still wanna go to town?" Denmark asked, sticking close to him.
"I mean sure I'm not feeling too bad,"
"I reckon we should go home just in case your sick again,"
"Dude chill I'm fine," Australia snapped, taking a step forward.
He immediately stopped and fell back onto Denmark, clutching his head.
"Okay, maybe we should go home," he muttered, embarrassed.
Denmark just shook his head in dismay before slowly guiding Australia back home. They walked in silence for a bit before Australia spoke up.
"Hey, I'm sorry for snapping at you," he said, arm wrapping around Denmark's waist as they walked.
"It's fine,"
"I've just been so grumpy at the moment and I don't know why,"
"You probably didn't get much sleep last night," Denmark winked, making Aussie blush.
"Shut up," Australia muttered angrily, giving him a light punch in the arm.
Denmark just giggled.
"Your cute when your angry,"
Australia went completely red.
"S-shut up," he stammered, hiding his head in Denmark's shoulder.
They were passing Ireland and Belgium again, who were talking about a potato.
"Looks like fun," Denmark commented.
"What? A potato?" Aussie frowned.
Denmark turned to look at him.
"No, someone that doesn't be mean to me,"
"Hey!"

....

The two of them arrived back at Denmark's with record breaking speed. And by speed I mean as slow as humanly possible. Australia threw up again once they arrived, racing to the toilet. Denmark sat on the ground outside, waiting.
"I'm not hungry," Australia said through the door, out of breath.
"I'll tell Sweden to stop cooking then," Denmark replied.
"Nah it's fine," Aussie said, opening up the door.
"Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take a nap in your bed,"
"Why,"
"You said it yourself, I didn't get enough sleep last night,"
A passing Finland stifled a laugh.
"I gather boys night was fun," she snickered.
"You bet," Denmark giggled.
"Fuck you guys," Australia yelled, leaving to go to Denmark's room.
Denmark followed.
"Before you go to bed I'm just letting you know that if you throw up again I'm taking you to the doctors,"
Australia just gave him a thumbs up, already in bed.
"Cool,"
Denmark sighed and shut the door behind him.
He had had enough for the day.

Hi so sorry for not updating
Just had a massive rant about being bisexual and some girl at my school was being a dick to me, so I took a break and started writing other stuff to cool down. I'm all goods now, half the problems been taken care of.
Anyway I hope you enjoyed this trash chapter
Peace 😎✌

Part thirty eight

"Alright we're back, back again," New Zealand exclaimed, giving America a small smile. Ame gave a half hearted one back, too out of it to react. He had a falling out with China the other day. Half of him was happy that they weren't friends anymore, but half of him was still disappointed over what happened. Now he was back home with Zea, sitting in the lounge.
"How's life been Zea?" Ame asked, leaning back on the couch.
"It's been alright, Wales is gonna try and apologise to scotland today so I hope it goes well,"
America sighed.
"I meant your life Zea, not Wales,"
"Oh, well,"
Zea sat in silence for a bit, eyes focusing on the T.V. He fiddled with his hoodie, avoiding the question.
"Zea," America said sternly, causing New Zealand to look up at him.
"Oh uh, well I guess I'm kinda sad at the moment,"
America raised one eyebrow.
"Why?"
"I guess I really miss Aussie. He's hasn't been hanging around with me that much lately,"
America's mind automatically went to Denmark.
"Does he know?" He thought to himself.
"He has like new friends that are really cool and he's like forgotten about me,"
Zea sighed, turning off the T.V and heading upstairs to his room.
"Where a ya going?" America called after him.
"Bed,"

....

Denmark stared smugly at Australia from across the doctors office,

getting a scowl. After many complaints and a miniature fight Denmark and Finland had managed to drag Australia to the doctors office to see what was wrong. Australia now sat on the bed, ignoring both of them.
"I told you, I'm fine," he whined, staring at the wall.
"Actually you're not," the doctor stated, walking into the room. "You've got some sort of virus attracting your immune system. That's why you've been grumpy, had headaches and feeling weak all of a sudden,"
"Don't forget the vomiting," Finland reminded him.
"Yes. However these symptoms are similar to those of other patients I've had recently. Could you tell me where you've been lately?"
Australia looked over at the two of them, both knowing what he was gonna say.
"Well I did go to a party with the two of them," Australia said, pointing at Denmark and Finland.
"But we're not affected," Denmark quickly added. Finland nodded in agreement.
"Did you eat or drink anything strange?" The doctor asked, turning back to Aussie.
"I mean I was offered a swig of this weird liquid,"
"Gross,"
"Not like that," Australia glared at Denmark, who was stifling his laughter.
"Do you know who gave it to you?"
"Nah I wasn't looking at the guy,"
"So you're telling me that you took a random drink from a random dude and didn't even think about it!?" Denmark almost strangled Australia.
"You're fucking idiot,"
"Calm down please," the doctor yelled, trying to stay calm.
"A few other patients said they took drinks as well, so maybe that's the source,"
"So Australia's been drugged?" Finland asked.
"As far as I'm aware, I don't know," the doctor responded truthfully.
"Great," Aussie muttered.
"All I can do at the moment is prescribe this medicine for now,"
"Thank you," Denmark said, taking the medicine from the doctor.
The three of them left the office, Denmark patiently waiting till they got outside before lecturing Australia.

One they had walked outside Denmark angrily spun around to face Australia.
"What were you thinking?"
Australia stared at the ground in a huff.
"I don't need you yelling at me, you're not my dad,"
"Daddy," Finland whispered, earning her a smack from Denmark.
"That was the dumbest thing I've ever seen you do, and I go to school with you,"
"Lay off it okay, I was just trying to deal with my emotions and shit,"
"So you thought drinking random shit would help!?"
"Look I'm sorry okay! I wasn't thinking," Australia began to tear up, the fatigue making go off the rails.
Denmark's face softened, glancing at Finland for help.
"Hug him," she whispered.
Denmark slowly pulled Australia towards him, where he gratefully fell into the hug.
"I'm sorry I yelled okay? I'm just really worried about you,"
Australia nodded.
"I'm sorry too, I was an idiot. I'm just so scared right now,"
"Hey, it's okay," Danemark whispered, rubbing his back.
"It's all gonna be okay,"

.....

"You wanted to see me Scotland," Wales said stiffly, entering his old home. Scotland sat on the couch, with England and Northern Ireland off to the side, acting like they were doing stuff.
"Ah yes laddie, I just wanted to apologise to ya,"
Wales nodded, his expression not changing.
"I'm sorry for being mean to ya and that colony, son of that asshole,"
"I see you aren't here to actually say sorry," Wales responded, turning to leave.
"Wait wait,"
Wales sighed, turning back to him.
"Look, I know that ya love the lad, but I reckon that you're being stupid,"
"Why?"
Scotland gestured for him to sit down.

"Let me explain,"
Wales sat down, expression still sour.
"Look, your dating one of his kids,"
"So,"
"So? He's an asshole. He probably pushed his views on his kids. You're practically dating a mini him,"
"He's not like his dad,"
"Yeah, but do you know that? Plus his family is quite obnoxious,"
"Look, if you're just here to complain I'm going to leave,"
"Fucking hell," scot muttered.
"Also I'm sorry I set you on fire, I promise you that I didn't mean to. You were just being an asshole,"
"Yeah and I don't hate ya for being a homosexual if your wondering lad," Scotland called angrily.
" I just want you two to break up,"
Wales continued walking, ignoring him.
"You don't want him to find out about your secret do you?"
Wales stopped, hand resting on the doorknob.
"What,"
Scotland grinned.
"Come on lad," he patted the couch again.
"Let's have a wee chat,"

Hi I'm back oops-
Sorry for not updating, I feel really bad about it.
Schools just been really hectic and I've also mainly been working in my art and playing among us. I'm just so fucking tired atm. So sorry. But I'm hoping to update this more after exams are done. So like 5 more weeks. Omg four more weeks till school is done and I've finished my high school days in New Zealand. W o W
So um yeah hope you enjoyed. I guess lol
Peace ✌🏻 😎 🤓

Final chapter - when is it coming?

[image]

I would like to finally complete this story, even if it is prematurely. So you decide for me. Do I finish it?

Reply to me if you would like to see it completed. If quite a few of you want to see it completed I'll finish it off for you. If little to no one wants it I won't bother and just release a summary.

So it's up to you guys now. Good luck

The Final Chapter - Part One

[image]

This chapter begins halfway through where our last chapter left off so you don't need a refresher but I recommend that you go back and reread since it has been a while. There are also some small changes from where we last left off. I hope it isn't too confusing

Wales entered Scotland's abode, a mixture of whiskey and dirty carpet messing with sinuses. The room they had entered was bare, with some chairs and a few glass bottles of god knows what littering the floor. The smell of alcohol wasn't coming from Scotland, so wales knew that he at least hadn't been drinking recently.
"Take a seat lad," Scotland gestured to one of the chairs. Wales gave the chair a glance over before sitting down tentatively, not wanting to stay in this alcoholic room any longer.
Scotland sat down across from him, small smile on his face.
"I want to have a wee chat," he began, smile remaining. The smile wasn't warm or welcoming. It was malicious. Wales felt himself tense up at the sound of Scot's voice, drenched in venom.
"Yeah?"
"Yeah," Scotland paused for a second as he kicked a bottle away from him.
"I want to apologise,"
Wales was met with a mixture of shock, confusion, and suspicion.
"Huh?"
"I'm sorry for being mean to ya and that assholes son,"
Wales felt his mood go back to sour.
"Are you being serious Scotty? Is this a genuine apology?" Wales growled, staring daggers at scot.
Scotland's expression remained unchanged.
"Listen, I know you love him but I think your being a massive idiot,"
"What kind of apology is this,"
"Hear me out," Scotland's voice was monotone, mouth thin. Wales decided to shut his mouth. Scotland could be unpredictable when

he was angry.
"You are dating the man I hate the most in the worlds child,"
"So?"
"You're practically dating a mini him,"
"Zeas not like him,"
"How do you know, UK could have forced his stupid views on his children,"
"He is not like his dad,"
"Oh but I can see it,"
"No, you can't,"
Wales was now standing up, chair teetering behind him.
"If your only going to berate me I'll be leaving then,"
Wales spun around and skunked back over to the door.
"I'm sorry I set you on fire by the way,"
Wales muttered, realising he never apologised for that incident all those months ago.
"If you leave now, I'll tell him your secret,"
Wales froze, hand resting on the doorknob.
"What secret," he whispered, not daring to turn around.
He could almost see Scotland grinning as he spoke his next words.
"That you turn into a monster when you get stressed. That the monster hurts people,"
"Zea already knows about my transformations," wales stammered, letting Scotland know that he got to him.
"Does he know what you transform into?"
"N-no,"
"Exactly. Would be a shame if he found out,"
Wales slowly turned back to Scotland, eyes wide.
"What do you want from me?"
Scotland remained smiling.
"I'll spell it out for you,"
Scotland shortened the distance between them, getting up close to wales.
"Break. Up. With. Him,"
Scotland gave wales a pat on his shoulder.
"It's for your own good," he murmured, almost lovingly in wales ear.
Wales didn't say anything. He just stared at the floor, eyes glistening.

Scotland had gotten to him.

...

Australia stared at the roof of Denmark's room, examining the cracks and dents in the wood. He had called his dad to extend his sleepover, which Britain was not happy about.
"You hardly spend any time at home anymore," Britain argued over the phone. Australia just murmured in response, too tired to engage in an argument with his father. After he finally managed to hang up, Denmark and Finland went out to buy groceries for dinner. Australia was alone in the house, as Sweden and Norway were out with Iceland. And he hated it. He felt as if he could hear the tiniest of details. The flap of flies wings. The drip from the tap in the bathroom. His own breathing seemed deafening. He no longer felt like vomiting but he still felt under the weather. Denmark said he would get him some "healing food" whatever that was when he was at the supermarket. Australia didn't feel like eating however. He just wanted the noise to stop.
He needed a distraction.
He grasped his phone which was sitting on the bed next to him, unlocking it. Scrolling through his messages he eventually found that old group chat.

Oceania N Z C K A U F J N U T K etc

———————————-

Tokelau: why no one talk :(

Hey guys

Fiji: fuck off

Māori: shut tf up fiji I'll beat you up again

Fiji: my apologies sir

Tuvalu: what's up sus :)?

Aussie groaned. Ever since his name autocorrected to sus that's all Tuvalu called him. It was the most annoying thing second only to emu war jokes.

I'm sick. I wannna talk to some friends

Tonga: lol this group chat is still active?

Tuvalu: aw I'm sorry :(

Cook Islands: hope you feel better soon :p

Fiji: hope you have Covid

Samoa: countries can't get Covid fiji

Tokelau: Australia doesn't count

Australia stifled a laugh. He didn't have the same close relationship with the Oceania gang like Zea, but he appreciated the group still interacting with him. It honestly worked as a good distraction, the bickering, the jokes, the laughs. Australia sometimes wishes he wasn't up there with the elites and could go back to being a small nation. Maybe the others wouldn't treat him like he was above them. Maybe. He could be equal.
Aus said a quick goodbye and thank you before turning his phone off. He heard the door open downstairs.
Finally. Food.

....

New Zealand lay staring at the roof of the marae while Māori prepared food in the kitchen. He had texted wales to tell him that he was staying for dinner but he hadn't gotten a response yet. Strange, as wales always answers his phone. Still, kiwi didn't push it and instead spent the time talking to Niue, Tokelau and cook, who were sitting next to him.
"I thought we're gonna meet your boyfriend Zea Zea," Niue pouted, the youngest out of the three of them.
Zea gave her a small smile before sitting up.
"Another time ue," he ruffled her hair which made her giggle.
"Ok ok," she laughed, copying her adopted parent my trying the same thing out on her brothers, which did not end in laughter.
"Stay away from me," Tokelau groaned as his sister pulled at his hair. Cook just sat there in silence. Out of the three of them he was

the most independent, meaning he didn't have to hang around all the time. Which was nice, seeing as two was already a big enough handful.
"Kai!" Māori yelled out from outside.
"Fuck yes," Tokelau practically teleported to the door, leaving Niue on the floor.
Zea scolded Tokelau for swearing before picking up Niue and following him outside. Cook walked beside him, resisting the urge to run after his brother.
They all sat down around the outdoor table, food from the hangi set out neatly in front of them.
"You better like this and eat a lot, we were expecting more people," Māori grumbled, glancing at Hawaii who sat behind him. She was the only American state to ever be invited, since she also had similar ways of cooking like Māori.
Zea was just about to dig in when he felt his phone vibrate in his pocket. He quickly excused himself to answer it, getting up and retreating over to a tree.
His eyes lit up when he realised it was wales. He was quick to answer.
"Oh my god wales I'm so glad to hear from you! Are you coming-,"
"I'm breaking up with you."
Zea was cut off, frozen in place.

"What?"

_____

Authors note:

So i know I promised a big chapter for the final but I decided to spilt it into two parts - mainly because I want to give you guys content and also because it gives you guys more stuff to read.
I really sorry that I kinda forgot about this book like my Duolingo lessons. I quite literally moved to another country during a pandemic and most of my writing energy has been on my novel and webcomic (novel will be posted on Wattpad when completed so if you want to read it you can)
But I'm super grateful that a lot of you stayed reading and listening to my updates. I see you and when I see ur comments

it makes my day so much better.
Sorry to all my life and death fans but that fic will u unfortunately not be completed. Super sorry but I don't have the energy to write another novel length book.
Anyway i will see you in the next few when's i realise part two AND a meet the author thing. (There will be a meet the artist posted in my art book)

(Also I don't really ship countries anymore but the Germany x Russia ship is long gone, due to recent events in Europe. I stand with Ukraine. And I hope if any of you are Ukrainian that you are safe)

Dictionary for words you may not know:
Marae: Māori meeting house
Hangi: food that is cooked in the ground

Thank you all and as always
Chicken nuggets ✌

THE FINAL CHAPTER - PART TWO

So excited to finally finish this!

April fools

The final chapter

For real this time.

Tears welled in New Zealand's eyes as the earth shattering words echoed through his mind.

"I'm breaking up with you."

Zea couldn't speak. His mouth gaped open like a fish as his mind raced through any idea of what to say. Wales broke up with him. Wales can't break up with him. Why did wales break up with him? Zea was about to choke out a plea of "why" when wales hung up the phone.
Silence. The dial tone playing out in his ear as his body went numb. Praying that it was some kind of trick Zea hurriedly rung wales back. He bit his lip as the phone rang. Once. Twice. Thrice. All eight times before it went to voicemail. Zea's blood ran cold, his phone dropping to his side.
"Wales...."

His family called out to him, but Zea didn't listen. He began to walk, a slow trudge before it turned into a jog.
"Oi!" Māori called out after him in confusion.
"I'll be back soon!" Was all Zea replied with, breaking out into a full on jog. He knew wales would be one of two places. His house or the British isles household.

Australia was almost back to normal by the time dinner rolled around. The medicine he had been prescribed seemed to work and he was able to eat something, even if it was a small out amount. It pleased Denmark, who had been pulling his hair out over it.

"You alright for some dessert later?" Denmark asked gently, the pair

heading upstairs to his room.
"Maybe," Aus mumbled, rubbing his eyes. A side effect of what he took was drowsiness, so he might not stay awake long enough.
"It's been a long day," Denmark soothed, opening the door for him. "You can rest if you like."
Australia just nodded, collapsing onto the bed, sinking into the warm, soft covers. Denmark made sure he was comfortable before leaving to help clean up. Aus began to drift into unconsciousness, watching the room fade away around him.

Before a ding from his phone snapped him awake.
Grumbling, he rolled over, feeling around blinding for it on the bedside table. He raised it close to his face, eyes blurry. He could make out the icon. It was wales. Bewildered at why wales would be texting him at this hour, Aus flicked open the message.

It simply read:

Wales: I fucked up bad.

Raising one eyebrow, Aus flicked a text back

Aus: what?

Wales: I broke up with Zea.

After failing to find wales at his house New Zealand raced through the streets in the daylong light, desperate to get to the British isles. Wales still didn't respond to his messages, making his concern grow. He contemplated texting any of his brothers, but they would all be busy.

He was worried. Wales wouldn't just out of the blue break up with him. Something had to be wrong. And if not, then he wanted to know why wales wouldn't say it to his face.

Panting, Zea began to slow as the house came into view at the end of the road. Wales car was in the driveway, which raised his spirits. Gasping for air, he pushed his way past the gate and up to the door, ringing the doorbell relentlessly.

"Yeah yeah, I'm coming."

A discernible voice cried out from inside the house. Zea caught his breath as they fiddled with the lock on the door. Northern Ireland opened it, giving Zea a small smile.
"Oh hi New Zealand!"
Zea didn't have time for formalities.
"Is wales here?" He blurted out, startling Northen a little bit.
"Oh, he just went on a walk," she stuttered.
"Where did he go?"
She pointed down the road, towards a park.
Zea thanked her and took off running.

"What was that about," north closed the door, turning back inside.
Scotland entered the room a few seconds later.
"Who was that?"
"New Zealand."
He immediately scowled.
"He was looking for wales." North continued, not noticing.
"Yea cuz they broke up."
North turned to looked Scotland in the eye, distressed.
"They broke up???"
"Yeah i had a little chat with Wales earlier."
Scotland sounded smug. North's expression immediately turned into disapproval.
"Scot, what did you do?"
"The UK-"
"Oh the UK my ass! I know you hate England but you don't have to treat his kids like they're the same as him!"
North stormed off angrily, leaving Scotland alone in the living room. He didn't say anything, but muttered something under his breath.

It sounded regretful.

Australia trudged down the street slowly, ignoring his pounding headache and urge to fall asleep. He needed to get to the bottom of whatever was happening with wales and Zea. Wales said he was in the park somewhere, but never specified where. Australia tried

calling him, but couldn't get through. He cursed under his breath, about to call Zea instead, when he noticed someone sitting beneath a tree up on a hill in the distance.

Wales glanced up as Australia approached him, eyes red. Australia picked up on this, cringing as he approached.
"So what's up? You good mate?"
Wales shook his head.
"Why'd you break up with kiwi?" Australia got straight to the point.
"Because I'm a monster!" Wales moaned, burying his face in his hands.
"What?" Australia was befuddled. He had no clue what he was going on.
"I turn into a monster! I don't wanna hurt him!"
"I don't think Zea will care-"
Aus was cut off by the sudden change of temperature in the air. Like fire and steam were all emulating from wales in front of him. He began to grow, his crowds turning into deep guttural growls. Australia stepped back in fear.

So this monster wasn't metaphorical.

Zea heard the commotion. He was racing around the park blindly when he heard the sound of screaming and something large breaking through the trees. Headed right towards him in fact. He paused, noting that the screams sounded a lot like Australia, when a large, red dragon burst through the tree line. It had what looked like tears streaming from its face, and it sounded like it was crying. Almost.

It spied Zea, letting out a distressed wail, an attempted to fly away, but one of it wings appeared broken. It instead started to break back through the trees, clambering over them like they were twigs. Zea stared after it bewildered. What was that? Before he could gather himself another surprise burst through the trees.

"Ohmygod zea!" Australia exclaimed, covered in dirt and leaves, pulling Zea into a hug.
"Aus?" Zea hugged him back, still confused into what was going on.

"What that one of your animals?"
Australia pulled away, gripping firmly on zeas shoulders.
"No! That was wales!"
New Zealand's eyes widened, mouth agape.
"What...?"
"I guess he turned into a dragon when he's upset or something? Which is sick by the way but he's going crazy!"
Aus locked eyes with Zea.
"You need to talk to him."
"What! What good will that do!"
"You guy are in love use the power of friendship or some bullshit!"
The sound of wales rampage started to grow distant.
"Go you fool!" Aus pushed Zea in the direction the sounds were coming from. Zea didn't hesitate, sprinting down the trail of broken beaches wales had left behind.

Australia hung back, but deep down, he really wanted to see that dragon again.

"Wales!" Zea cried out. He could hear wales, but couldn't see him. Rounding a corner he found him.
Perched at the edge of a cliff, staring out across the city, tears still streaming down his face. Zea tentatively approached, careful not to scare him off.
"Wales..." Zea murmured gently, getting closer. Wales snapped his head around, eyes staring deeply into zeas. They were eventful, reflecting everything in the world around them, including Zea. It was easy to get lost in them.
"Are you okay?"
Wales just growled in response, a deep rumble from his stomach.
"Please turn back," zea murmured, reaching out to stroke his scaly cheek.
"You are not a monster. You never were a monster."
Wales pulled back, getting dangerously close to the edge.
He growled again, this time dismissive.
"Wales!" Zea huffed.
"Who out the awful idea into your head that I would hate you! Your dragon form is beautiful! Why would you think I would hate it?!"

Wales looked down, avoiding eye contact.
"Because..... I'm scared..... Of hurting..... you...."

His voice was gravely and deep, nothing like his usual soft and cheery tone.
"Wales..." Zea reached out to touch his head gently.
"You could never hurt me. Remember how you saved me? Back at my house? You're not a monster. You're a hero."
Wales looked back at him, eyes welling with tears again. But they were different this time. They were normal. Normal wales eyes. His body began to shrink, the wings and scales all displaying until ...

Wales stood before New Zealand once more.
"You really mean it?" He choked, tears dripping down his face. Zea felt his own face welling with tears.
"Every last word."
Wales stumbled forward towards Zea, yearning to embrace him.

He had neglected to remember the cliffs edge.

For a moment, he was falling. His heart leaped out of his chest, he stopped breathing, and the world moved too fast. Then, he wasn't falling, and strong arms gripped his.
"Hang on! I got you!" Zea cried out, gripping tightly into wales hand.
But he too was slipping.
"Zea just let me go! There's no reason for us both to die!"
"No fuckin way." He attempted go dig his feet in, but it was futile.
He stared into wales eyes once more.
"If we go down, we go down together."

Wales smiled.
"Yeah. We go down together,"

The pair prepared for their implant end, when New Zealand felt even stronger arms grab hold of him and pull both him and wales over the ledge.

"Holy shit you guys!" Aus explained, gripping tightly onto Zea as the three of them all breathed sighs of relief.
"Oh thank god! I didn't really wanna die!" Zea gasped, pulling away

from Aus to kiss the ground.
"Ouch, I see how it is," wales murmured jokingly.
"Hey Wales is back," Australia pointed at wales.
"Are you two good now?"
The couple shared a knowing glance, before nodding.
"Great!"
Australia's voice got low.
"Don't ever fucking do that to me again."

The worried and concerned messages that flooded both their phones when they checked were astronomical. Zea family all worried and angry that he ran away, and wales family who were wondering where he went. Northern Ireland almost lost her shit after she heard what happened. She made Scotland apologise a thousand times over for what he did. Wales could discern, for the most part, that the apology was genuine.

Zea himself had to apologise and tell the whole story to his family, who were all horrified and excited by all the action. Māori shared Australia's worry and exasperation, almost warning Zea about doing something like that again.

News eventually spread to the rest of their friends and family. UK hah had enough at that point and barely batted an eyelash. Australia excited told Denmark about the dragon he saw for weeks afterwards.

Zea and wales sat atop the bleaches, the very some spot where they shared their first kiss. The sun was shining down on them, the air was crisp and the sky was clear.
"We made it Zea," wales murmured, both of them equiped with graduation gowns.
"Yep," Zea replied, staring at the falling leaves.
"What are we gonna do now?"
Zea turned towards wales, sun reflecting of his hair, created a somewhat halo effect around his head.
"Anything. Anywhere. Anytime," he whispered in return, pulling

wales in for a kiss.

"We're free to do whatever we want now".

It truely was the day their lives changed.

Yeah I couldn't leave this on a cliff hanger, I must complete everything fully (except life and death I forgot what happens in it ngl)

Thank you all so much for sticking with this fanfic! I may not be a CH fan anymore (I'm into Evangelion and mouthwashing atm) but this was my first piece of writing to ever get popular (even if it is absolutely horrendous and terrible storytelling) and I'm super grateful for it. This will probably be the last thing I publish to this acc. I'm willing to let you all know about my new acc longjeansman ,
Which is where I will be posting all my short horror stories and possible my novel (which is halfway done!) when it's finished.

I'm about to post a few shorts I had posted here and some new ones as well. I hope you will still support me even tho I'm straying away from my roots. :(

The first chapter of this fic was published August 30th, 2019.
The final was published October 19th, 2024.
I started writing this fic in my geography class when I was bored. I let my classmates read and comment, which I still have on the original document. As the years have gone on I have written a whole novels worth of writing, which I am insanely proud of.

I will miss the vibes of writing this in 2020 over lockdown. The animatics, the vibes, it was everything. The CH fandom may have been a shit show but I will always be glad that I experienced and all the people that I met because of it.

Will not miss all the comments correcting my grammar THANK YOU I never proof read fics it's a problem. My writings def

improved tho.

And while I'm here multiple big life updates as well! I moved halfway across the world, got accepted into art school and am now halfway through my second year. Am focusing on art in film and are aiming to do story browsing or 3D animation/ modeling. Also have been taking a few writing classes and ofc am writing a whole novel. So maybe one day you'll see me on the big screen. Who knows.

And with that, this is Ethan, formerly Tini writes stuff, now Longjeansman (literally everywhere)
I love you all
Thank you for reading

Goodbye